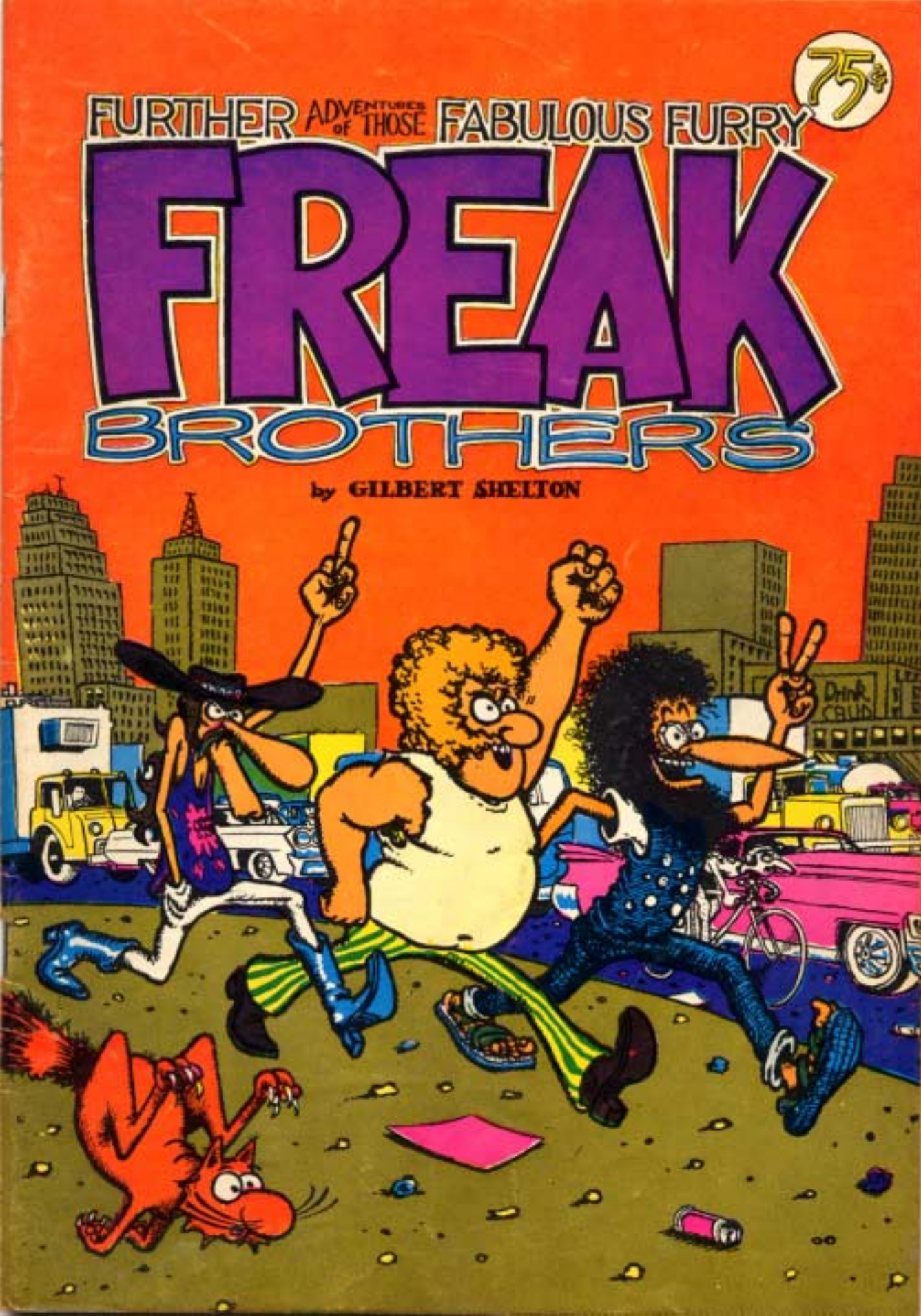
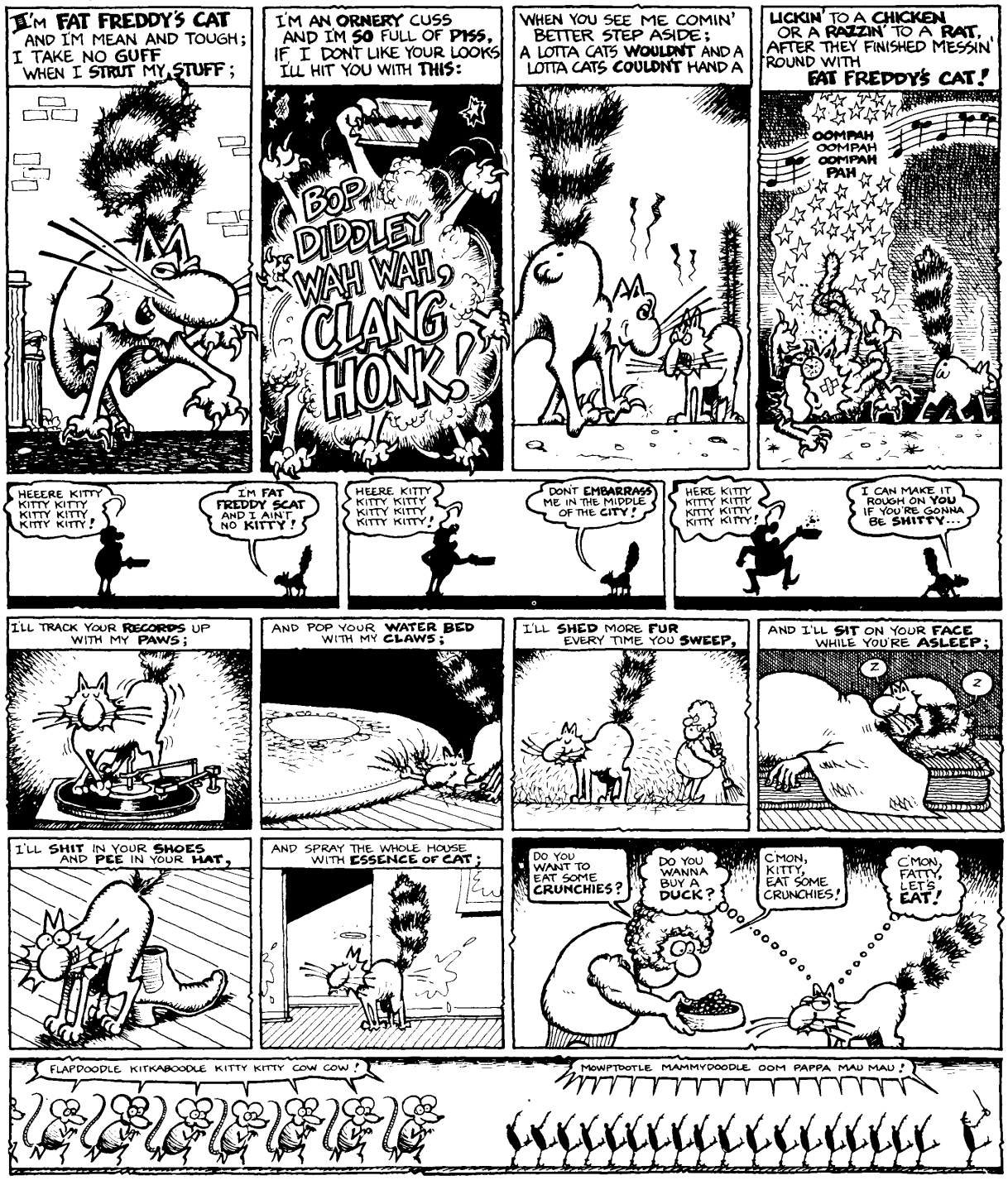

75¢
FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON
DRINK
CRUD

FAT FREDDY'S CAT SONG

COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON


I'M FAT FREDDY'S CAT AND I'M MEAN AND TOUGH; I TAKE NO GUFF WHEN I STRUT MY STUFF;
I'M AN ORNERY CUSS AND I'M SO FULL OF PISS, IF I DON'T LIKE YOUR LOOKS I'LL HIT YOU WITH THIS:
BOP DIDDLEY WAH WAH, CLANG HONK!
WHEN YOU SEE ME COMIN' BETTER STEP ASIDE; A LOTTA CATS WOULDN'T AND A LOTTA CATS COULDN'T HAND A
LICKIN' TO A CHICKEN OR A RAZZIN' TO A RAT, AFTER THEY FINISHED MESSIN' ROUND WITH FAT FREDDY'S CAT!
OOMPAH OOMPAH OOMPAH PAH
HEEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
I'M FAT FREDDY SCAT AND I AIN'T NO KITTY!
HEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
DON'T EMBARRASS ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY!
HERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
I CAN MAKE IT ROUGH ON YOU IF YOU'RE GONNA BE SHITTY...
I'LL TRACK YOUR RECORDS UP WITH MY PAWS;
AND POP YOUR WATER BED WITH MY CLAWS;
I'LL SHED MORE FUR EVERY TIME YOU SWEEP,
AND I'LL SIT ON YOUR FACE WHILE YOU'RE ASLEEP;
Z
Z
I'LL SHIT IN YOUR SHOES AND PEE IN YOUR HAT,
AND SPRAY THE WHOLE HOUSE WITH ESSENCE OF CAT;
DO YOU WANT TO EAT SOME CRUNCHIES?
DO YOU WANNA BUY A DUCK?
C'MON, KITTY, EAT SOME CRUNCHIES!
C'MON, FATTY, LET'S EAT!
FLAPDOODLE KITKABOODLE KITTY KITTY COW COW!
MOWPTOOTLE MAMMYDOODLE OOM PAPPA MAU MAU!

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS, COPYRIGHT © 1972 BY GILBERT SHELTON. PUBLISHED BY THE RIP OFF PRESS (BOX 14158, SAN FRANCISCO 94114). ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

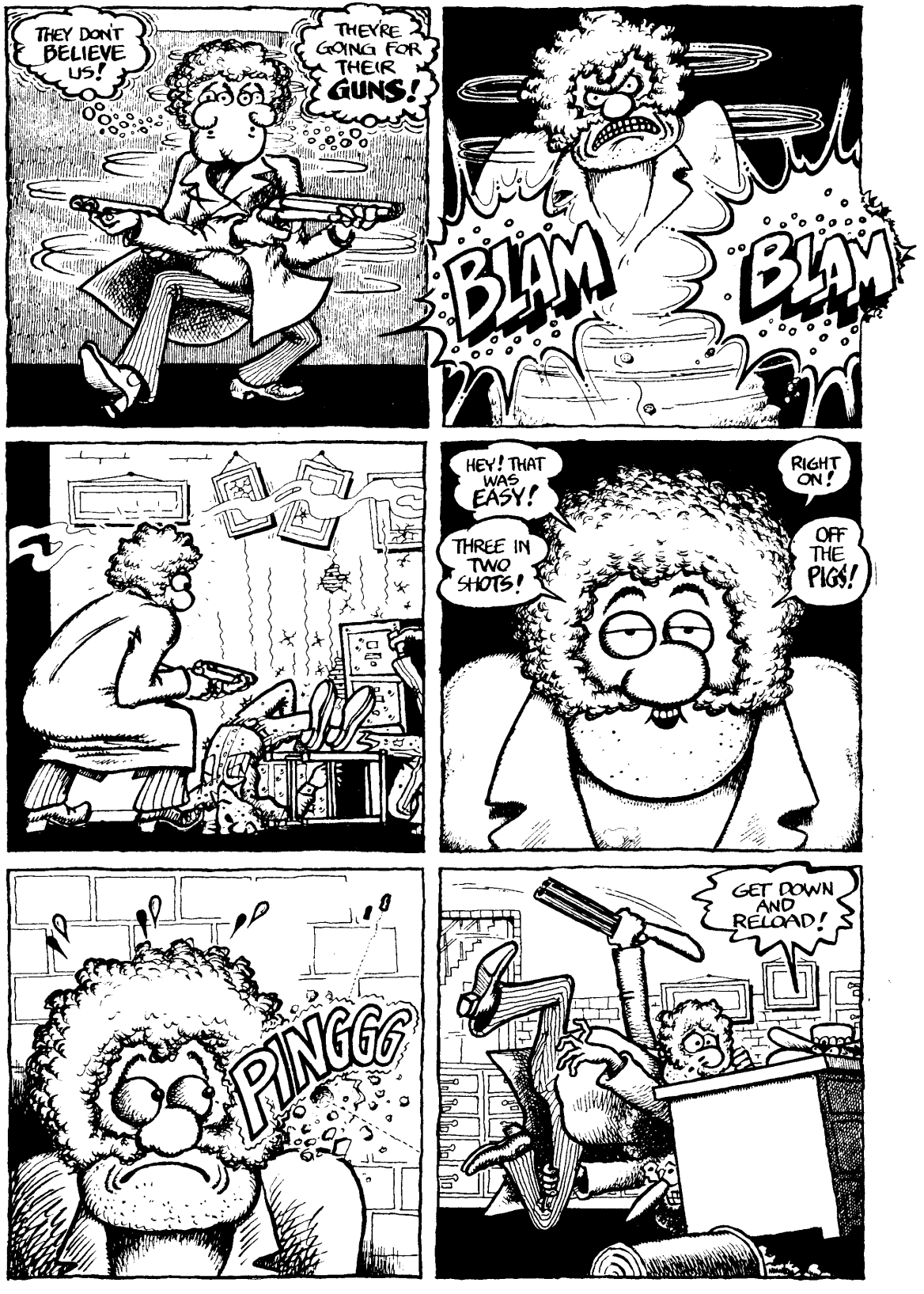
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

IN "SHOOTOUT AT THE COUNTY SLAMMER"

COPYRIGHT 1972 BY GILBERT SHELTON

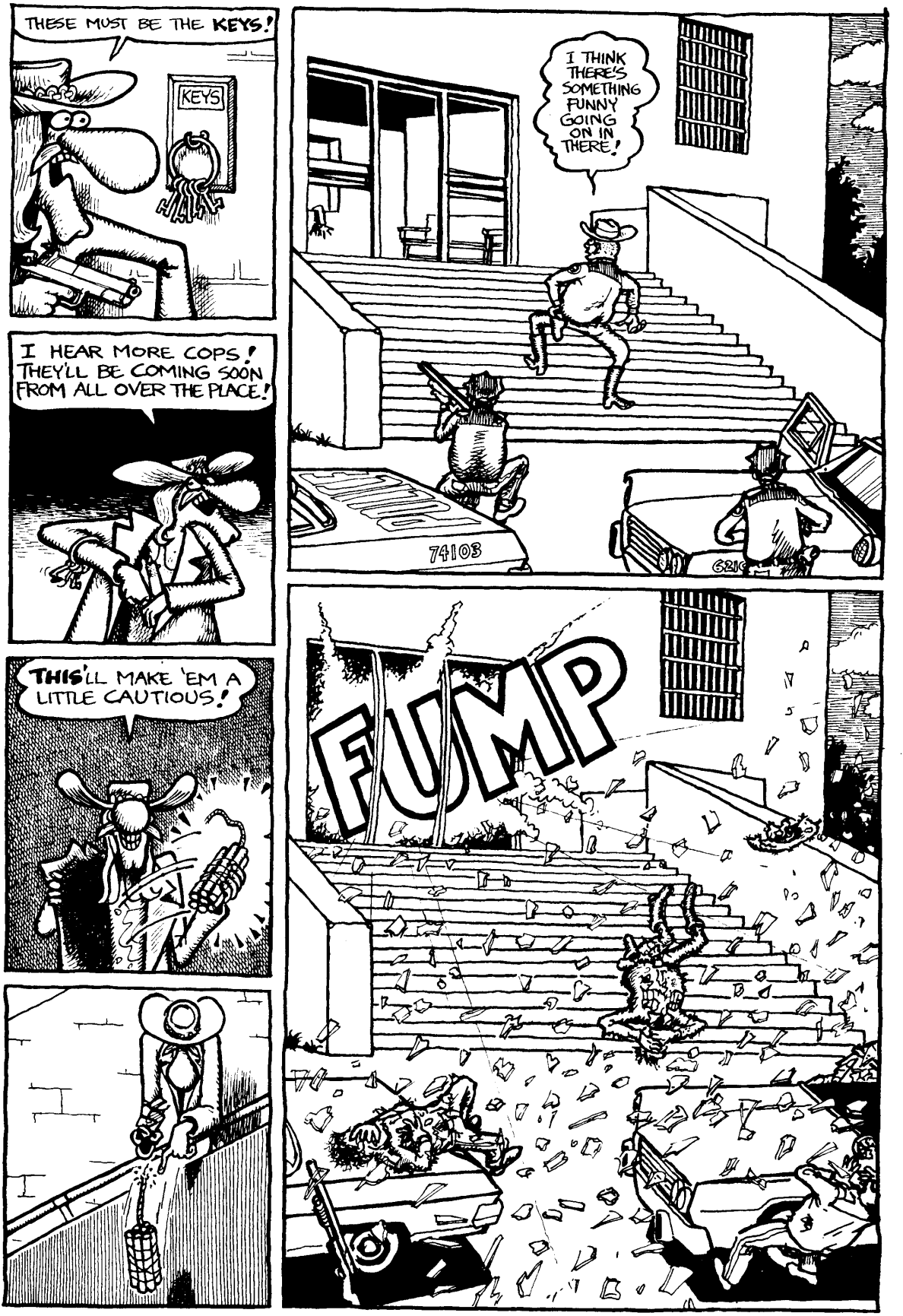
OUR STORY OPENS WITH A GRIM NEWS STORY:
MORNING NEWS
EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA
HIPPIE FARMER SEIZED IN HUGE RURAL NARCOTICS RAID
Cow Pie Tex (AP) Hiram "Country" Cowfreak, a local farmer, was arrested at his home last night by local sheriff's deputies and charged with possession of illegal drugs. The sheriff reported the seizure of 2,500 pounds of suspected marijuana, 40 pounds of amyl nitrite, cocaine, 900 boxes of tequila. Deputy and 300 cases of Leroy Kalikak also reported the discovery of what was apparently an illegal mescaline laboratory on Cowfreak's barn.
Cowfreak is being held in the Cowville County Jail in lieu of $500,000 bail set by Justice of the Jimmy Lee "Red" Ryder. "We... to pump air to that boy Ryder with a grin.
SHERIFF RED RYDER
COWFREAK

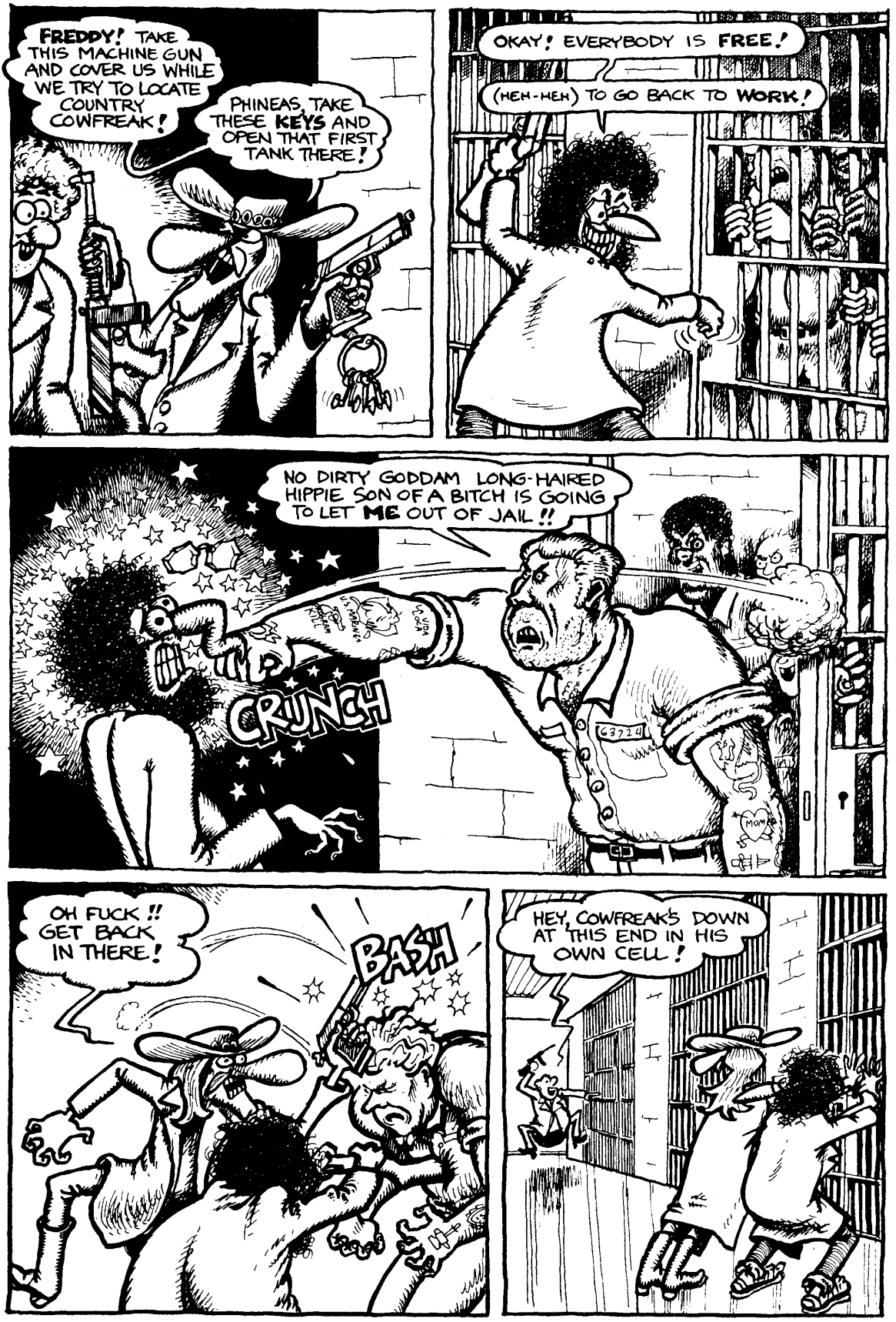
IT IS INDEED FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, FAT FREDDY, & PHINEAS, THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS!
YOU MOTHERFUCKERS READY?
RIGHT ON!
"FREE COUNTRY COWFREAK!"
THHHHHPP!
EXIT
EXIT
BONK
?
ALL RIGHT, HANDS UP!
WANTED IN 5 STATES


THEY DON'T BELIEVE US!
THEY'RE GOING FOR THEIR GUNS!
BLAM
BLAM
HEY! THAT WAS EASY!
RIGHT ON!
THREE IN TWO SHOTS!
OFF THE PIGS!
PINGGG
GET DOWN AND RELOAD!

SURRENDER IN THE NAME OF THE LAW...
URK.
BAM
POW
!
BANG
BAM
KA-CHINK
BAM
KA-CHINK
BAM
KA-CHINK
ALL RIGHT, PHINEAS, YOU COVER THE STAIRS!
FAT FREDDY, YOU COVER HIS REAR!
I'LL GET THE KEYS!

WHAT HAPPENED TO FAT FREDDY ??
OH GOD! I HOPE THAT FAT FOOL HASN'T CAUGHT A SLUG!
HEY FELLAS! COME LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
NARCOTICS STOREROOM
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
SCREECH
WOW! HEY (SLURP) FELLOWS, THIS REALLY IS SOME (SLURP) FAR OUT WEED (SLURP)...
LET ME ROLL YOU UP A LITTLE (SLURP) NUMBER...
C'MON, GOD DAMN IT! THIS IS A JAIL BREAK!!
AWWNWWWWWW.

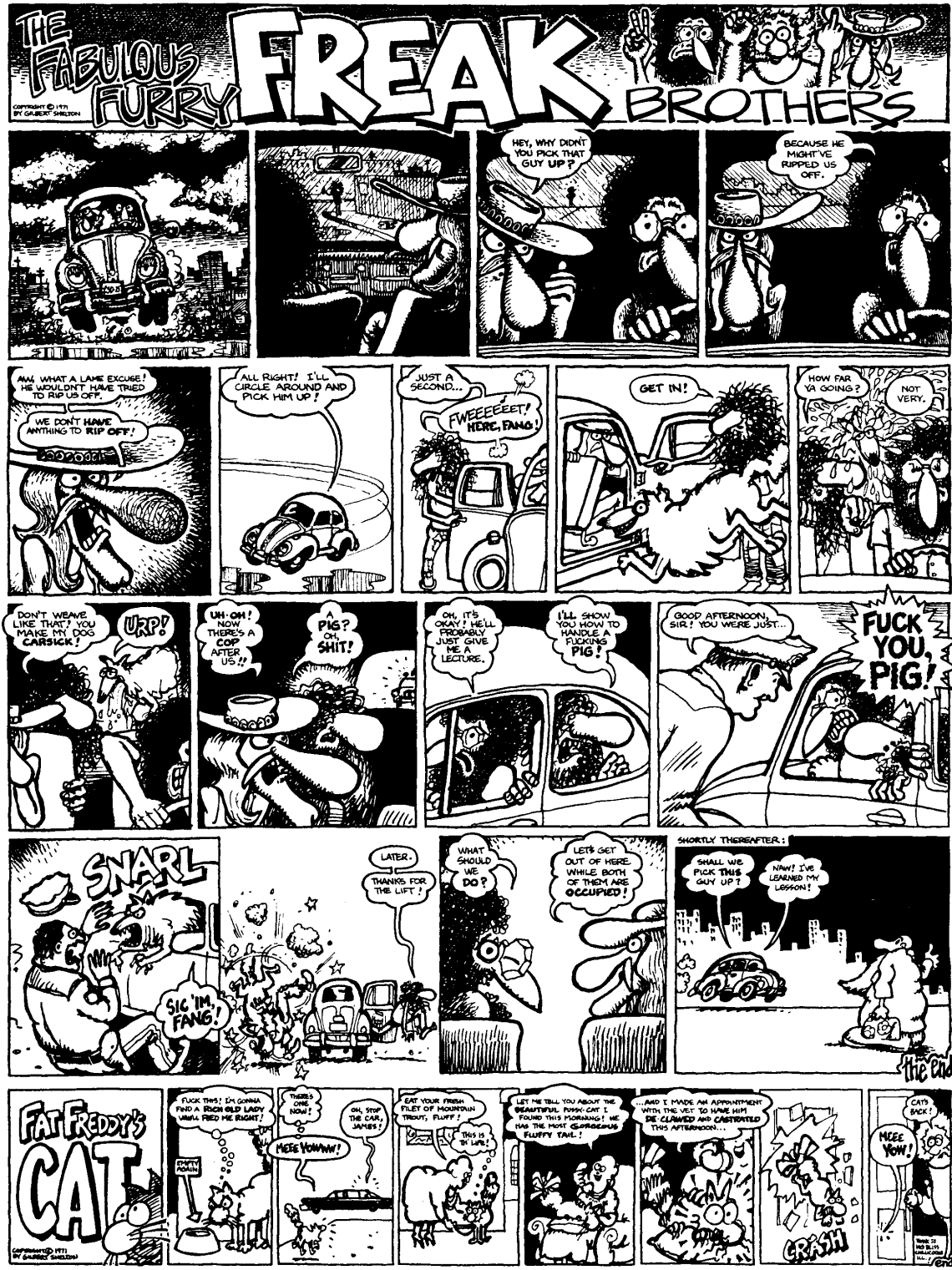

THESE MUST BE THE KEYS!
KEYS
I HEAR MORE COPS! THEY'LL BE COMING SOON FROM ALL OVER THE PLACE!
THIS'LL MAKE 'EM A LITTLE CAUTIOUS!
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON IN THERE!
74103
FUMP


FREDDY! TAKE THIS MACHINE GUN AND COVER US WHILE WE TRY TO LOCATE COUNTRY COWFREAK!
PHINEAS, TAKE THESE KEYS AND OPEN THAT FIRST TANK THERE!
OKAY! EVERYBODY IS FREE!
(HEH-HEH) TO GO BACK TO WORK!
NO DIRTY GODDAM LONG-HAIRED HIPPIE SON OF A BITCH IS GOING TO LET ME OUT OF JAIL!!
CRUNCH
63724
MOM
OH FUCK!! GET BACK IN THERE!
BASH
HEY, COWFREAK'S DOWN AT THIS END IN HIS OWN CELL!

WHY, IT'S MY BIG-CITY COUSINS FREDDY, FRANK, & PHINEAS! WHAT ARE Y'ALL DOING IN THIS HERE NECK OF THE WOODS?
GET YOUR TRAVELING DUDS TOGETHER, COUNTRY! WE'RE SPRINGING YOU OUTA HERE!
HURRY, DAMMIT! THERE'S STATE POLICE THICKER'N FLIES ARRIVING DOWN THERE!
YEW ALL WANT ME TO LEAVE HERE?! WHY, THIS HERE IS THE FINEST PAD I'VE EVER GOTTEN OFF IN!
WATER BED, EIGHT-TRACK STEREO HEADPHONES, COLOR TEEVEE...
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS NOW!
STASH
ZAP
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT TO GET OUT OF JAIL? YOU MEAN WE'VE KILLED HALF THE COPS IN THIS STATE AND YOU DON'T WANT TO LEAVE?
YOU'RE INSANE.
I'M HAPPY HERE! THEY LET ME HAVE ALL THE DOPE I WANT!
HERE, TRY SOME OF THIS FANTASTIC PANAMA RED!

THEY'RE COMING UP THE STAIRS!
I'D BE OUT OF MY MIND TO LEAVE HERE!
GOOD STUFF!!
HEAVY.
C'MON, FELLOWS! LOOSE THAT HOT LEAD! AT LEAST WE'LL TAKE SOME OF THOSE PIG BASTARDS ALONG WITH US!
BLAM
C'MON, FELLOWS!
FELLOWS?
?
FELLOWS! HELP ME! WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE KILLED!!

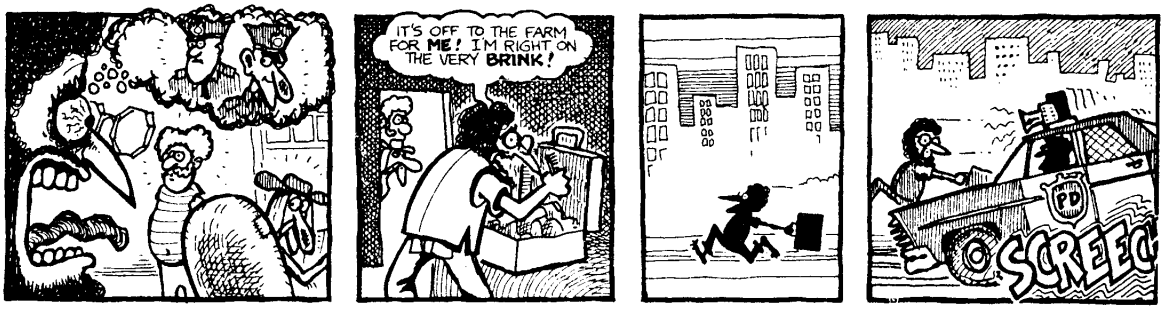
HELP ME! HELP ME!
FELLOWS! THEY'RE KILLING ME!!!
YARGHH!
YAWHHH!!
YAHHH!
I'LL KILL YOU TWICE, YOU SELFISH SON OF A BITCH! YOU ATE ALL THREE DOZEN HASH COOKIES WE BAKED FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT!
KILL HIM!
BREAK HIS FINGERS!
DON'T KILL ME!
VOTE FOR DADDY WARBUCKS FOR PRESIDENT
BY GILBERT SHELTON AND JOE E. BROWN JR.
THE END

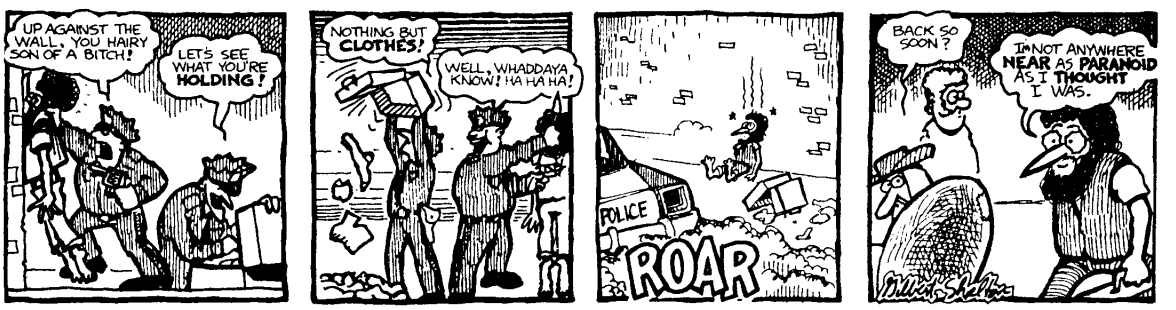

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HEY, WHY DIDN'T YOU PICK THAT GUY UP?
BECAUSE HE MIGHT'VE RIPPED US OFF.
AW, WHAT A LAME EXCUSE! HE WOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO RIP US OFF.
WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO RIP OFF!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL CIRCLE AROUND AND PICK HIM UP!
JUST A SECOND...
FWEEEEEET! HERE, FANG!
GET IN!
HOW FAR YA GOING?
NOT VERY.
DON'T WEAVE LIKE THAT! YOU MAKE MY DOG CARSICK!
URP!
UH-OH! NOW THERE'S A COP AFTER US!!
PIG? OH, SHIT!
OH, IT'S OKAY! HE'LL PROBABLY JUST GIVE ME A LECTURE.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO HANDLE A FUCKING PIG!
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR! YOU WERE JUST...
FUCK YOU, PIG!
SNARL
SIC 'IM, FANG!
LATER.
THANKS FOR THE LIFT!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WHILE BOTH OF THEM ARE OCCUPIED!
SHORTLY THEREAFTER:
SHALL WE PICK THIS GUY UP?
NAW! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!
the End
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
FUCK THIS! I'M GONNA FIND A RICH OLD LADY WHO'LL FEED ME RIGHT!
HUNGRY AGAIN
THERE'S ONE NOW!
OH, STOP THE CAR, JAMES!
MEEE YOWWW!
EAT YOUR FRESH FILET OF MOUNTAIN TROUT, FLUFF!
THIS IS 'IN LIEU'!
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL PUSSY-CAT I FOUND THIS MORNING! HE HAS THE MOST GORGEOUS FLUFFY TAIL!
...AND I MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE VET TO HAVE HIM DE-CLAWED AND CASTRATED THIS AFTERNOON...
CRASH
CAT'S BACK!
MEEE YOW!
end

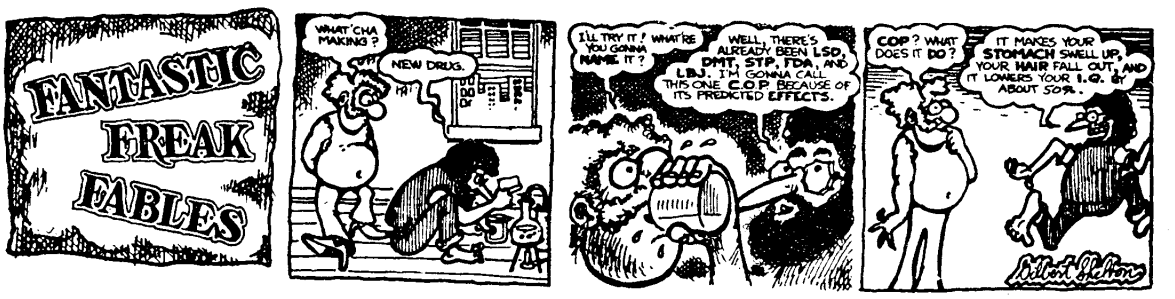
FROM THE CANTERBURY TALES BY GEOFFREY CHAUCER (1340-1400)
THE MILLER'S TALE
ILLUSTRATED BY GILBERT SHELTON
TEXT RENDERED NEW BY LIEUEN ADKINS
FROM THE OLDEST BOOK IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE
HOT OFF THE PRESSES! AVAILABLE NOW!
$2.15 INCLUDES POSTAGE
FROM: RIP OFF PRESS BOX 14158 SAN FRANCISCO CALIFORNIA 94114

SEND FOR OUR LATEST FREE CATALOG
RIP OFF PRESS
RIP OFF PRESS, INC. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94114

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY CELEBRATED & LEGENDARY FREAK BROTHERS

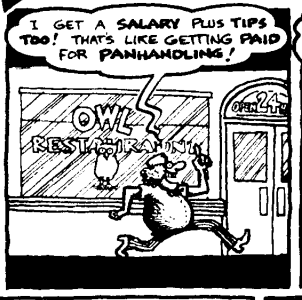


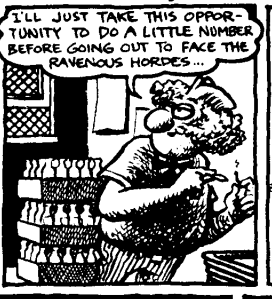

UP AGAINST THE WALL, YOU HAIRY SON OF A BITCH!
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE HOLDING!
NOTHING BUT CLOTHES!
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW! HA HA HA!
POLICE
ROAR
BACK SO SOON?
I'M NOT ANYWHERE NEAR AS PARANOID AS I THOUGHT I WAS.


FANTASTIC FREAK FABLES
WHAT'CHA MAKING?
NEW DRUGS.
I'LL TRY IT! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA NAME IT?
WELL, THERE'S ALREADY BEEN LSD, DMT, STP, FDA, AND LBJ. I'M GONNA CALL THIS ONE C.O.P. BECAUSE OF ITS PREDICTED EFFECTS.
COP? WHAT DOES IT DO?
IT MAKES YOUR STOMACH SWELL UP, YOUR HAIR FALL OUT, AND IT LOWERS YOUR I.Q. BY ABOUT 50%.

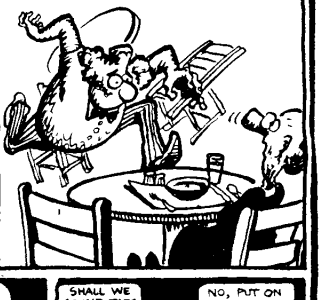
THE FABULOUS FURRY Freak BROTHERS

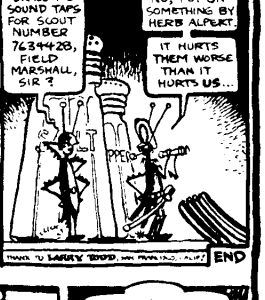
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON

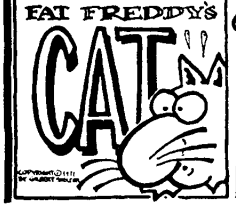




AW, LADY, YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT THAT STUFF! IT'S LOADED WITH MERCURY!
YOUNG MAN, I'VE BEEN EATING SWORDFISH FOR EIGHTY YEARS AND IT HASN'T KILLED ME YET!



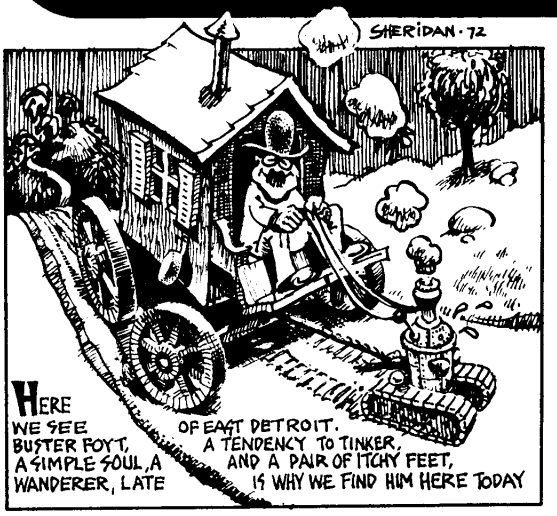

SHALL WE SOUND TAPS FOR SCOUT NUMBER 7634428, FIELD MARSHALL, SIR?
NO, PUT ON SOMETHING BY HERB ALPERT.
IT HURTS THEM WORSE THAN IT HURTS US...
THANK TO LARRY TODD
END

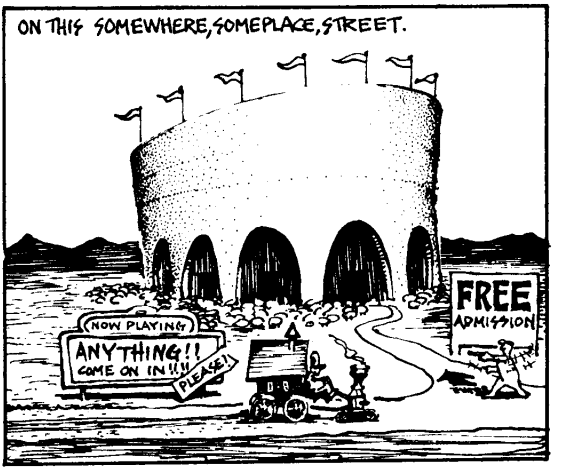


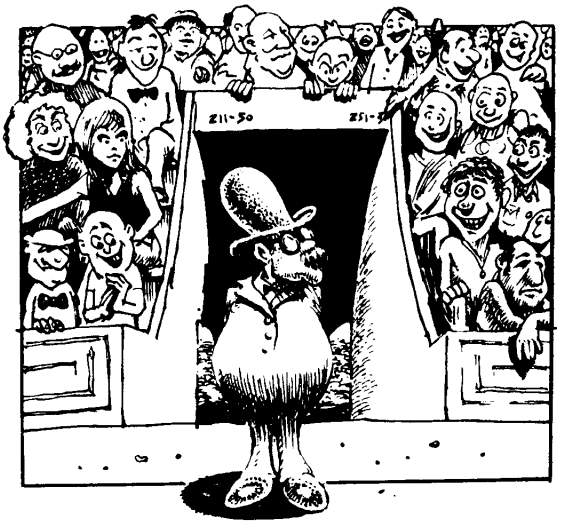
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'VE QUIT CONTRIBUTING TO POLLUTION! I SOLD MY CAR AND BOUGHT MYSELF A BICYCLE!
OH, GREAT! I WAS JUST GONNA USE YOUR CAR TO GO SCORE US A COUPLA POUNDS OF WEED!
TAKE IT EASY! I'LL RIDE YOU ON THE BICYCLE!
HOURS LATER:
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE DOPE WAS ALL THE WAY OUT AT COUNTRY COWFREAK'S ?!?
YOU DIDN'T ASK!
THERE YOU ARE, COUSIN! TWO POUNDS OF THE MYTHICAL MUTHALODE MINDFUCK!
SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE A SACK!
WOULDN'T IT BE SHORTER TO TAKE THE FREEWAY AND GO ACROSS THE BRIDGE?
YEAH, BUT THEY DON'T ALLOW BICYCLES ON THE FREEWAY.
MUTHALODE EXIT
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE WE CAN'T GO FAST ENOUGH, I GUESS.
THAT'S A BUNCH OF SHIT! WE HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT AS ANYONE TO USE PUBLIC ROADS!
RIGHT ON!
NO PEDESTRIANS OR BICYCLES
WE CAN GO FASTER THAN THE CARS DURING THIS RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC!
JE MAVRIKOS
UH-OH! A COP! AND HE'S COMING AFTER US!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
KEEP GOING! HE'S CAUGHT IN THE TRAFFIC!!
I'M EXHAUSTED! I CAN'T PEDAL ANY FURTHER!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
FIRST, I'LL SNORT A WHOLE BUNCHA COCAINE...
SNURT
...NOW, YOU STEER WHILE I PEDAL!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?
TWO HIPPIES ON A BICYCLE PULLED AWAY FROM US SO FAST WE THOUGHT OUR CAR HAD STOPPED AND WE GOT OUT TO SEE WHAT WAS WRONG!
the end
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HAVEN'T SEEN A COCKROACH IN WEEKS!
I CAN SEE THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!
Z
CONGRATULATIONS, FIELD MARSHALL! YOUR WIFE'S EGG HAS HATCHED! YOU ARE THE FATHER OF 648 BOYS AND 725 GIRLS!
HA HA HA! HAVE A CIGAR!
...AND HAVE 648 MILITARY UNIFORMS AND 725 APRONS SENT OVER TO THE NURSERY, WILL YOU?

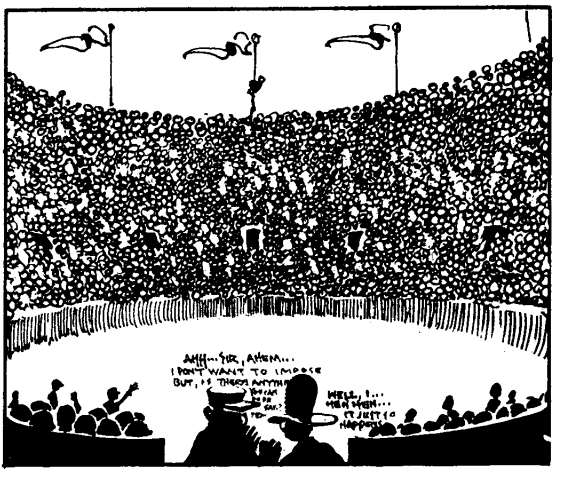
the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1972 BY GILBERT SHELTON
...SURE I'D LIKE TO COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE, FREDDY! THAT BE A GAS!
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME PICK ME UP AT MY PARENTS' HOUSE...
AND BE STRAIGHT! MY FOLKS ARE UPTIGHT! YOU KNOW?
YEAH! HEH HEH! WE CAN LISTEN TO MY RECORDS AND READ MY COMIC BOOKS AND, UH, MAKE OUT ON MY WATERBED! HEH HEH!
SURE, FREDDY! ONLY I DON'T TAKE THE PILL, YOU KNOW! IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE OUT, YOU'VE GOTTA GET SOMETHING TO MAKE IT SAFE!
YOU KNOW?
I GUESS THAT MEANS I GOTTA GO OUT AND BUY SOME RUBBERS!
I... I'VE NEVER BOUGHT ANY RUBBERS BEFORE! THEY SELL 'EM AT DRUG STORES, I THINK...
PRESCRIPTIONS
CUT RATE DRUGS
OH, MY GOD! THERE'S A LADY AT THE COUNTER!
SHE PROBABLY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT 'RUBBER' MEANS!
...AND I CAN'T THINK OF THAT OTHER WORD!
ER, UH... COULD I SPEAK TO THE MANAGER, PLEASE?
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
(JEEZUS! EVERYONE'S LOOKING AT ME! I'LL JUST HAVE TO BRAZEN IT OUT!)
JUST GIVE ME A GIANT BOX OF YOUR CHEAPEST RUBBERS, MY GOOD MAN!
OUR LEAST EXPENSIVE PROPHYLACTICS SELL FOR $4.95 A DOZEN, SIR.
WELL GIMME A DOZEN! I GOT A HOT DATE TONIGHT! HEH HEH!
CUT RATE DRUGS
THAT WAS EASY!
THAT EVENING:
HEH HEH...
...DIS MUST BE DA PLACE...
SNOR! SNUK
DADDY, THIS IS FREDDY...
UH, DID YOU ASK YOUR FOLKS IF THEY WANTED TO GO TO CHURCH WITH US?
C'MON, FOLKS! GRAB YOUR COATS! WORSHIP SERVICES START IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
THE END
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1972 BY GILBERT SHELTON
MOAN! FAT FREDDY MIXED A BOWL OF TUNA SPREAD AND PUT IT WHERE I CAN'T GET AT IT! WHAT TO DO?
PSSST! ROACHES! THERE'S A DELICIOUS BOWL OF TUNA SPREAD ON TOP OF THE ICE BOX!
ARRRRGGHHH! MY TUNA FISH IS FULL OF ROACHES!
(SLURP) I THINK ROACHES GO JUST FINE WITH TUNA FISH!
WISH HE'D LEFT OUT THOSE ONIONS, THOUGH...
END
FOR THE FIRST TIME NOW IN PAPERBACK EDITION!
ANT FARM INFLATO COOKBOOK
THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE SCIENCE OF BUILDING INFLATABLE STRUCTURES! COVERS ALL ASPECTS FROM MATERIALS TO GEOMETRY. FILLED WITH NUMEROUS PICTURES. A MUST FOR THOSE WHO WOULD BOIL POLYETHYLENE BREW.
$3.25 INCLUDING POSTAGE AND HANDLING
FROM RIP OFF PRESS BOX 14158 SAN FRANCISCO
FOR THE LATEST IN WIT AND WISDOM FROM THE "UNDERGROUND PRESS"
SEND FOR NEW FREE CATALOG
FROM RIP OFF PRESS BOX 14158 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94114

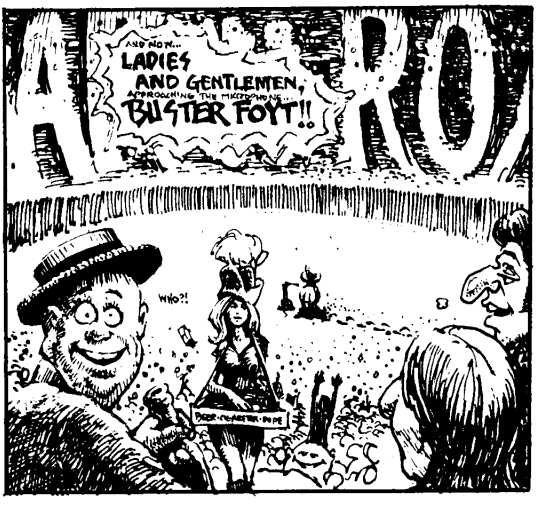
BUSTER FOYT ESQ.

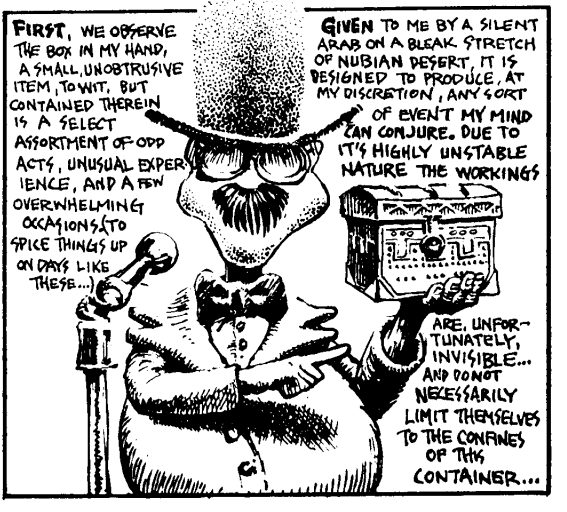

SHERIDAN·72
HERE WE SEE BUSTER FOYT, A SIMPLE SOUL, A WANDERER, LATE OF EAST DETROIT. A TENDENCY TO TINKER, AND A PAIR OF ITCHY FEET, IS WHY WE FIND HIM HERE TODAY

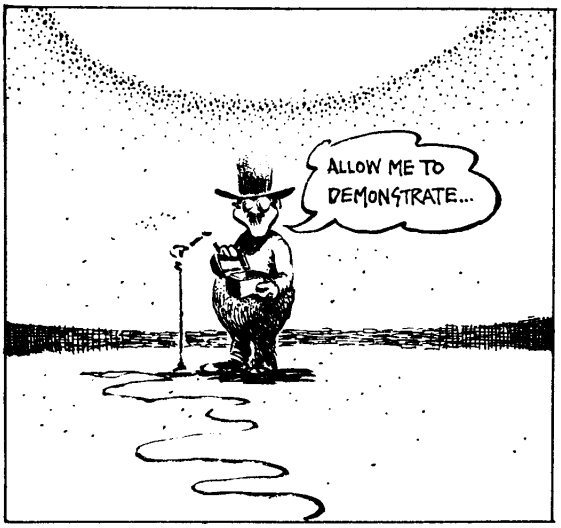


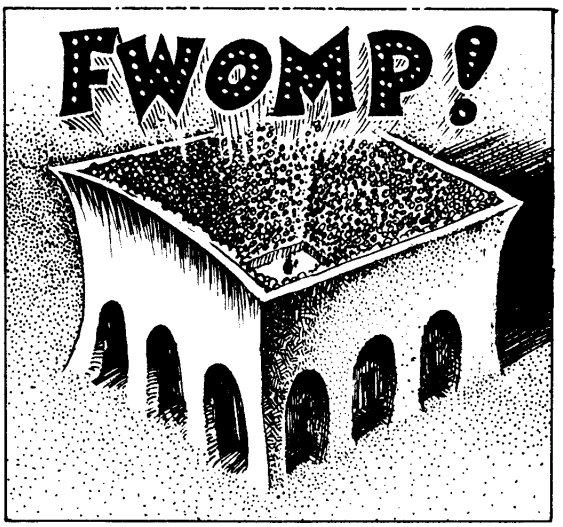




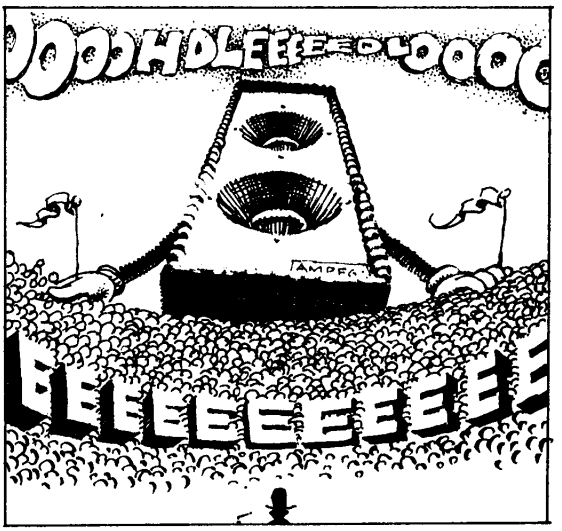


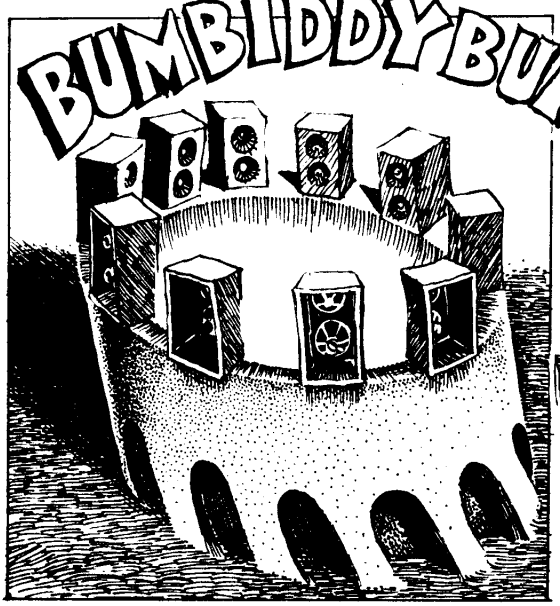

FIRST, WE OBSERVE THE BOX IN MY HAND, A SMALL, UNOBTRUSIVE ITEM, TO WIT. BUT CONTAINED THEREIN IS A SELECT ASSORTMENT OF ODD ACTS, UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE, AND A FEW OVERWHELMING OCCASIONS, TO SPICE THINGS UP ON DAYS LIKE THESE...
GIVEN TO ME BY A SILENT ARAB ON A BLEAK STRETCH OF NUBIAN DESERT, IT IS DESIGNED TO PRODUCE, AT MY DISCRETION, ANY SORT OF EVENT MY MIND CAN CONJURE. DUE TO IT'S HIGHLY UNSTABLE NATURE THE WORKINGS ARE, UNFORTUNATELY, INVISIBLE... AND DO NOT NECESSARILY LIMIT THEMSELVES TO THE CONFINES OF THIS CONTAINER...


ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE...


FWOMP!

GUAKO

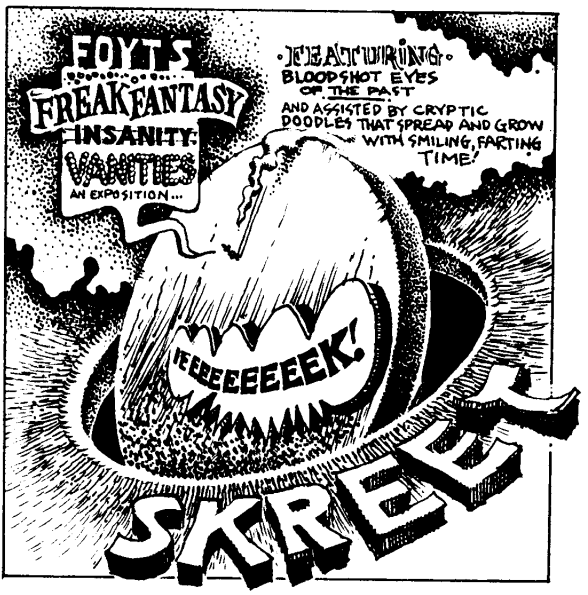

OOOHDLEEEEDLOOOO
EEEEEEEEEE


BUMBIDDYBUMBIDDY

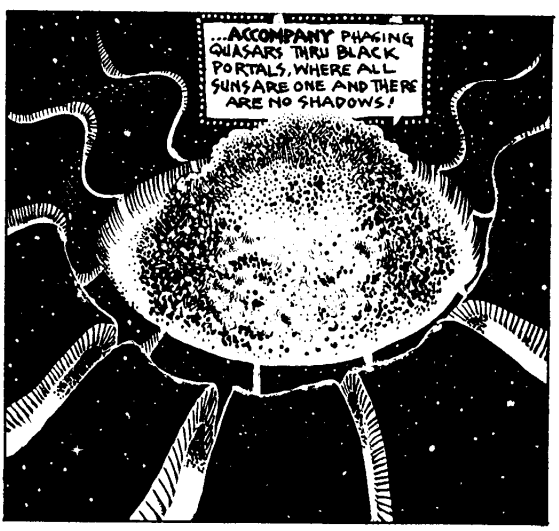
WHOMP WHOMP WHOMP

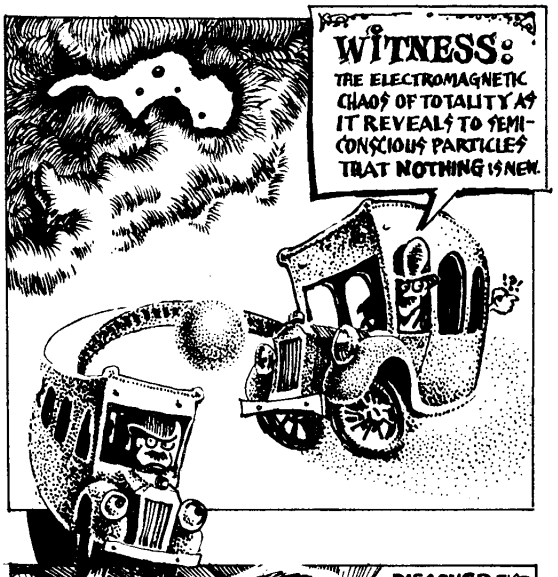
AAH
BW

...SO MUCH FOR THE BASIC NECESSITIES, NOW COMES THE INTERESTING PART!


FOYT'S
FREAKFANTASY
INSANITY
VANITIES
AN EXPOSITION...
•FEATURING•
BLOODSHOT EYES OF THE PAST
AND ASSISTED BY CRYPTIC DOODLES THAT SPREAD AND GROW WITH SMILING, FARTING TIME!
ITEEEEEEEEK!
SKREE

ENTER
HEREWITH A PLACE WHERE MATTER DOESN'T, AND ENERGY MESHES IN CIRCULAR CYCLES THAT PLAY AND DANCE TO ETERNAL RYTHMS OF PULSING PURPOSELESSNESS.

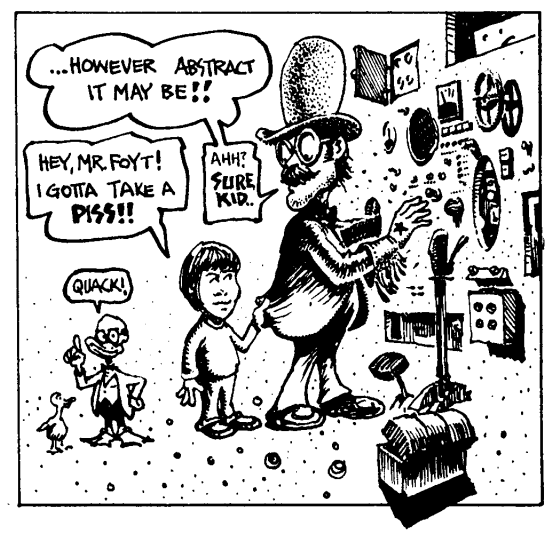

...ACCOMPANY PHASING QUASARS THRU BLACK PORTALS, WHERE ALL SUNS ARE ONE AND THERE ARE NO SHADOWS!


WITNESS:
THE ELECTROMAGNETIC CHAOS OF TOTALITY AS IT REVEALS TO SEMI-CONSCIOUS PARTICLES THAT NOTHING IS NEW.

OBSERVE:
LONG WEEKENDS OF PAST MISTAKES THEN EXPERIMENT WITH VARIOUS FORMS AND CURIOUS COMBINATIONS...
POW

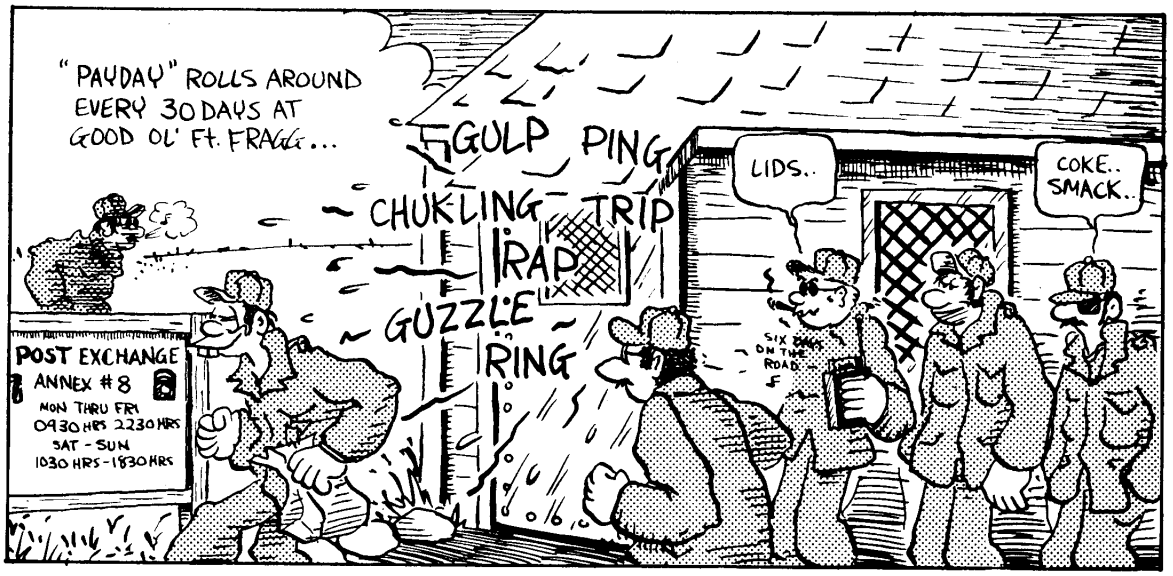
DISCOVER THAT STUFFING TEN BLUE CHIP STAMPS IN A PARKING METER WILL FREEZE TIME... FOREVER!
TWANG

PERFORM AN ABSTRACT ACT WITH AN OBJECTIVE OBJECT AND THEREBY CONVEY AN ABSTRACT MESSAGE IN WHICH THERE IS MEANING...
TOOT!


...HOWEVER ABSTRACT IT MAY BE!!
HEY, MR. FOYT! I GOTTA TAKE A PISS!!
AHH? SURE KID.
QUACK!

...RIGHT OVER THERE, KID. YEEK! THIS PARTY JUST RAN OUT OF PAGES. AH, WELL, BACK TO THE HALF-EMPTY STADIUM OF REALITY... HERE, TAKE THIS, IT'S A PIECE OF THE ACTION!
SNAP
HAW! HAW!
THE END
MOP

DOPIN' DAN
" THE PAYDAY SONG"
WHAT DO YOU DO WITH
A DRUNKEN SOLDIER?
PUT HIM IN JAIL
'TIL HE GETS SOMBER!
PAYDAY!
PAYDAY!
©1972
Ted Richards
YA-WHOOOO
?
JEEZ DAN, THIS IS TH' HAPPIEST I'VE SEEN YOU SINCE OL' SGT. O'ROURKE DIED!!
YEA WELL, KEEP THIS ON TH' Q.T. CLYDE, BUT "FINANCE" HAS DONE OVER-PAID ME BY ALMOST $300.00!!
GOLLEE.. WHAT YOU GONNA DO NOW? I BETCHA' THEY MAKE YEW GIVE-IT BACK REAL SOON!!
MAYBE SO CLYDE..
SAY, MAYBE YOU KIN PAY ME BACK THET $20.00 YOU OWE ME FROM LAST SUMMER?
YEA SURE CLYDE, BUT I GOTTA' RUN NOW AN' CASH THIS LIL' FUCK-UP.. HAW!!
YEA-BOY.. THINK I'LL GO 'N GET A MILK SHAKE AN' A HAMBURGER..
LATER.
YEA LATER..


"PAYDAY" ROLLS AROUND EVERY 30 DAYS AT GOOD OL' Ft. FRAGG...
GULP
PING
CHUKLING
TRIP
RAP
GUZZLE
RING
POST EXCHANGE
ANNEX #8
MON THRU FRI
0930 HRS 2230 HRS
SAT - SUN
1030 HRS - 1830 HRS
LIDS..
COKE.. SMACK..
SIX PACKS ON THE ROAD..

HEY COSMO.. I WANNA BUY A POUND..
LIDS..
I AIN'T GOT TIME FOR JOKES..
LIDS..

I AIN'T BULLSHITTIN'.. I JEST CASHED A BIG CHECK AN' I GOT TH' CASH MONEY RIGHT HERE IN MY POCKET!!
... INCLUDIN' THE 15 BUCKS YOU OWE ME ON THE LAST LID?

ANYTHING YOU SAY COSMO.. HEH HEH..
OK WE'RE ON.. I KIN GETCHA' AN' OUT'A'SITE POUND O' 'NAM WEED FOR 180 BUCKS..

180 DOLLARS!! SHIT, I CAN GET A POUND OF GOLD IN 'FRISCO FOR ONLY 200!!

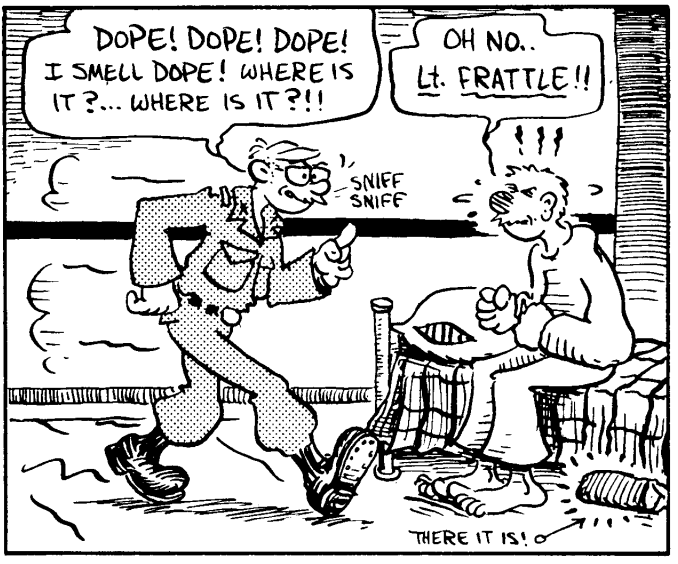
HEAVY!! SCORE ME A COUPLE WHILE YER OUT THERE...
LIDS!

SURPRISE! (GIGGLE)
FAT FREDDY SEZ:
DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS!
EASY RIDER
ONE POUND OF 'NAM WEED
WOW! YOU REALLY FREAKED ME OUT KYLE! I THOUGHT TH' DOOR WAS LOCKED!
ROLL ROLL
WELL YOU'RE IN LUCK.. I GOTTA' MESS O' THIS 'NAM WEED AN' NUTHIN' T'DO 'CEPT GET LOADED WITH A FEW FRIENDS..
WANT ME TO LOCK TH' DOOR DAN? (GIGGLE)
PASS THAT "J" BRER..
?
... AND TROOP MORALE, WHILE AT AN ALL-TIME LOW, SEEMS TO GET A LITTLE HIGHER...
YEA
SO I SEZ "WHO'S ON WHAT ROSTER" AND..
NEXT MONTH I'M GONNA BUY A PILE OF RAZOR BLADES..
SCHWOOT!
HEY THIS IS REAL GOOD SHIT MAN.. MY LIL' BRO' BACK HOME GWINE WANNA COP SOME Y'KNOW MAN...
YEA.. OK MAN..

I CAN'T BELIEVE I ONLY GOT 2 LIDS LEFT...

'GOTTA' LOOK AT TH' BRIGHT SIDE THO'.. " TWO LIDS IN TH' BAG IS WORTH NONE IN TH' BUSH..
WOW.. THAT'S HEAVY..
HE'S REALLY "LAID BACK"

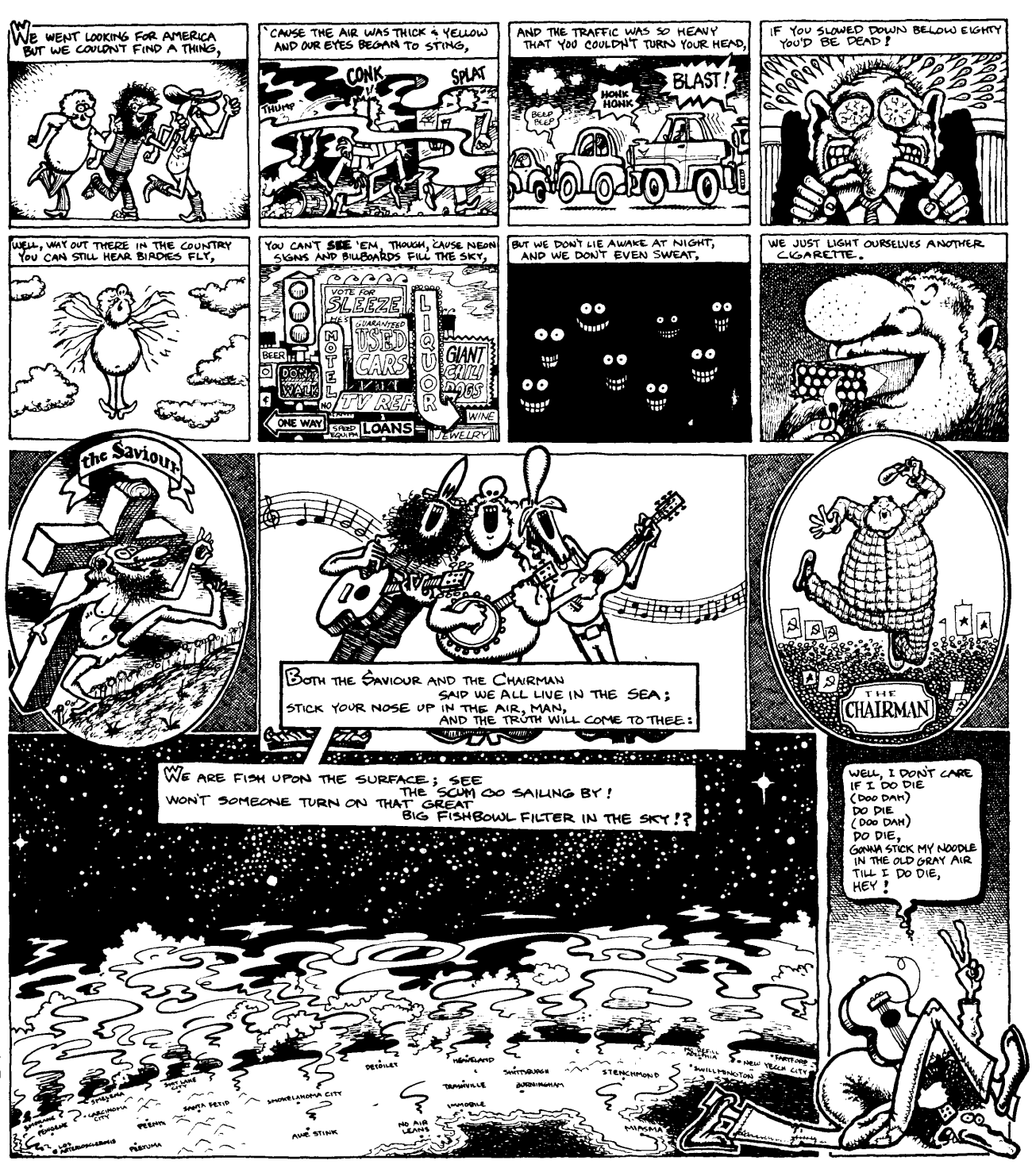
ATTEN-SHUT!!

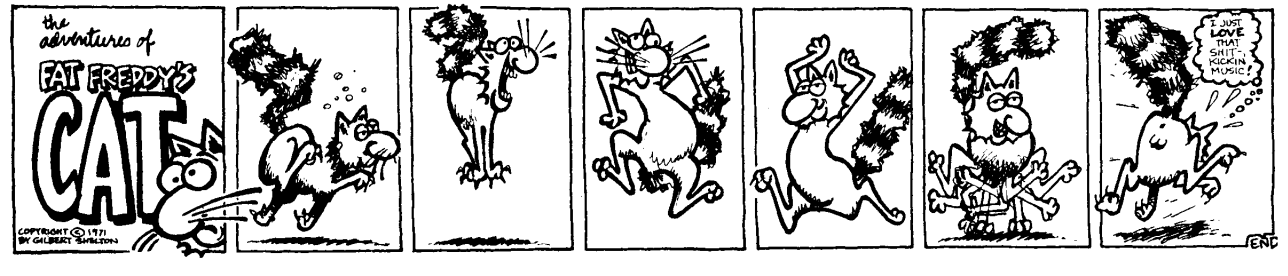

DOPE! DOPE! DOPE! I SMELL DOPE! WHERE IS IT?... WHERE IS IT?!!
OH NO.. Lt. FRATTLE!!
SNIFF SNIFF
THERE IT IS!

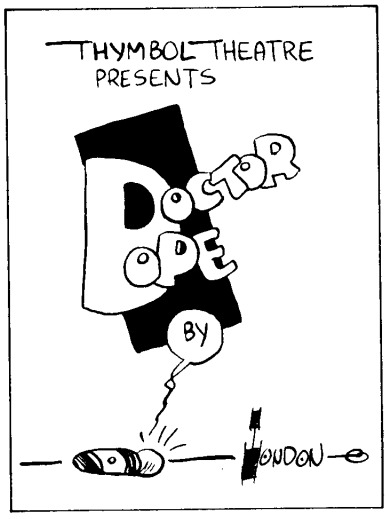
AND AFTER A "THOROUGH" SEARCH...
WELL LOOKY WHAT I FOUND.. DOPE!! BUT YOU'RE LUCKY.. I'M ONLY GOING TO CONFISCATE IT, AND LET THIS BE A WARNING, BECAUSE, BLAH BLAH.

HEY DAN.. YEW GOT A NOTE FROM FINANCE HERE AND... DAN ..DAN? HMMM.. GUESS HIS HEAD HAS DONE GONE A.W.O.L. AGAIN...
BUT THE EUPHORIA IS SHORT-LIVED AND SOON REALITY RETURNS FOR ANOTHER 29 DAYS... OR MORE..

theme song from the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
WE WENT LOOKIN' FOR TH' GOOD LIFE, BUT WE SHOULDA STOOD IN BED,
'CAUSE THE STUFF WE ATE & DRANK & BREATHED, IT PLUMB CLOGGED UP OUR HEAD,
AND THE THINGS WE SAW ON TEEVEE, ON THE NEWS EACH NIGHT AT TEN,
WERE ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU WANT TO GRAB YOUR TOWEL AND THROW IT IN!
WELL, SOMETIMES OUT IN THE COUNTRY YOU CAN STILL SEE BIRDIES SING,
YOU CANT HEAR 'EM, THOUGH, 'CAUSE JET AIRLINERS DROWN OUT EVERYTHING,
AND SAY, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THOSE SIMPLE THINGS WE PRIZED?
B.B. KILT A WILDCAT ON THIS TREE
THERELL BE A LOTTA CHANGES MADE NEXT MONTH WHEN WE GET ORGANIZED!!


WE WENT LOOKING FOR AMERICA BUT WE COULDN'T FIND A THING,
'CAUSE THE AIR WAS THICK & YELLOW AND OUR EYES BEGAN TO STING,
CONK
SPLAT
THUMP
AND THE TRAFFIC WAS SO HEAVY THAT YOU COULDN'T TURN YOUR HEAD,
HONK HONK
BLAST!
BEEP BEEP
IF YOU SLOWED DOWN BELOW EIGHTY YOU'D BE DEAD!
WELL, WAY OUT THERE IN THE COUNTRY YOU CAN STILL HEAR BIRDIES FLY,
YOU CAN'T SEE 'EM, THOUGH, 'CAUSE NEON SIGNS AND BILLBOARDS FILL THE SKY,
VOTE FOR SLEEZE
HE'S
GUARANTEED USED CARS
MOTEL
LIQUOR
GIANT CHILI DOGS
BEER
DON'T WALK
TV REPAIR
ONE WAY
SPEED EQUIPMENT
LOANS
WINE
JEWELRY
BUT WE DON'T LIE AWAKE AT NIGHT, AND WE DON'T EVEN SWEAT,
WE JUST LIGHT OURSELVES ANOTHER CIGARETTE.
the Saviour
BOTH THE SAVIOUR AND THE CHAIRMAN SAID WE ALL LIVE IN THE SEA; STICK YOUR NOSE UP IN THE AIR, MAN, AND THE TRUTH WILL COME TO THEE:
THE CHAIRMAN
WE ARE FISH UPON THE SURFACE; SEE THE SCUM GO SAILING BY! WON'T SOMEONE TURN ON THAT GREAT BIG FISHBOWL FILTER IN THE SKY!?
WELL, I DON'T CARE IF I DO DIE (DOO DAH) DO DIE (DOO DAH) DO DIE, GONNA STICK MY NOODLE IN THE OLD GRAY AIR TILL I DO DIE, HEY!
SPRINGFIELD
LOS ANGELES
PEORIA
SANTA PETID
SMOKELAHOMA CITY
AWE STINK
DETOILET
HEAVELAND
TRASHVILLE
SHITTSBURGH
BURNINGHAM
IMMOBILE
NO AIR LEANS
STENCHMOND
MIASMA
SWILLMINGTON
NEW TRASH CITY
TRASHFORD
PLEXUMA


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I JUST LOVE THAT SHIT-KICKIN MUSIC!
THE END


THYMBOL THEATRE
PRESENTS
DOCTOR DOPE
BY
LONDON

A FINE DIVERSION FROM THE FUNNY FARM!
FREE-CLINIC Z. DOPE -DOCTOR

—THOSE NUTS WERE BEGINNING TO LOOSEN MY SCREWS!
OH NURSE BRODSKY

YES, DOCTOR DOPE?
DID YOU PUT THAT AD IN THE BERZERKELEY "TRIPE"?
NO, DOCTOR DOPE!

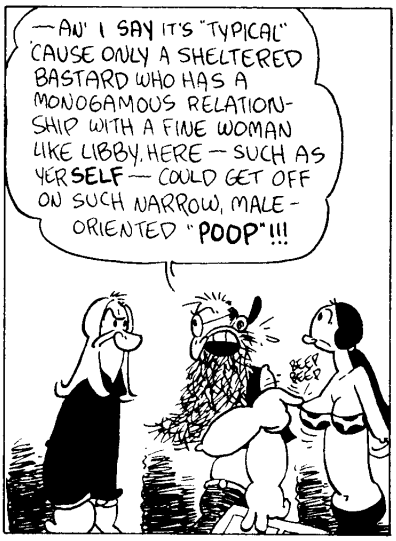
GODDAMIT!! NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO OVER THERE MYSELF!!
FUCKIN' FEMINIST NURSE!!

WHY DO I ALWAYS HAFTA DO EVERYTHING MYSELF?! AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO FOLLOW ORDERS?!? WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAPPEN TO ME?!!?
!

I'M SICK OF LEMONS!— GOYIM! I'M SICK OF——

NOW THIS TIME WHEN YOU GO OVER THERE DON'T FORGET TO BRING YOUR BAG LIKE YOU DID LAST TIME!!
O.K.

IT'S TYPICAL, MERTON. JUST TYPICAL, THAT YOU'D WANT A PIECE OF SEXIST, MALE CHAUVINIST TRASH LIKE THIS... THIS... "COMIC"... IN OUR NEWSPAPER!! WHAT WOULD THE SISTERS IN CHICAGO THINK???
FREAK BROS


—AN' I SAY IT'S "TYPICAL" 'CAUSE ONLY A SHELTERED BASTARD WHO HAS A MONOGAMOUS RELATIONSHIP WITH A FINE WOMAN LIKE LIBBY, HERE — SUCH AS YER SELF — COULD GET OFF ON SUCH NARROW, MALE-ORIENTED "POOP"!!!
KEEP ON KEEP ON

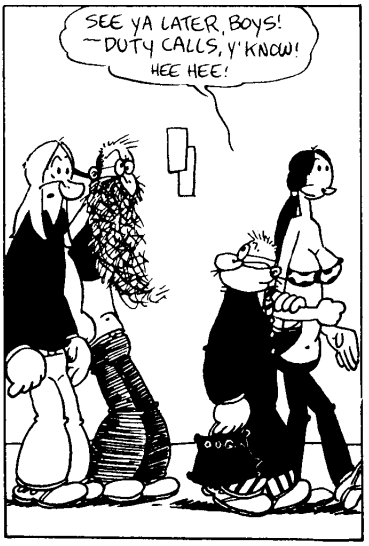
OOPS! OH!! LIBBY! I'M SORRY!!! HOW THOUGHTLESS OF ME!!
SHOVE IT!!
DON'T SWEAT IT, "FIDEL"—

WHAT I HAFTA GO THROUGH T'KEEP MY HEALTH!!
M.D.

HELLO SICKIES!!! AN' GREETINGS FROM TH' WOILD OF MEDICAL-TYPE SCIENCE-THINGS!! DOCTOR DOPE, HERE!!
A.D
WHY THE MASK? HUH?! WHY?!?

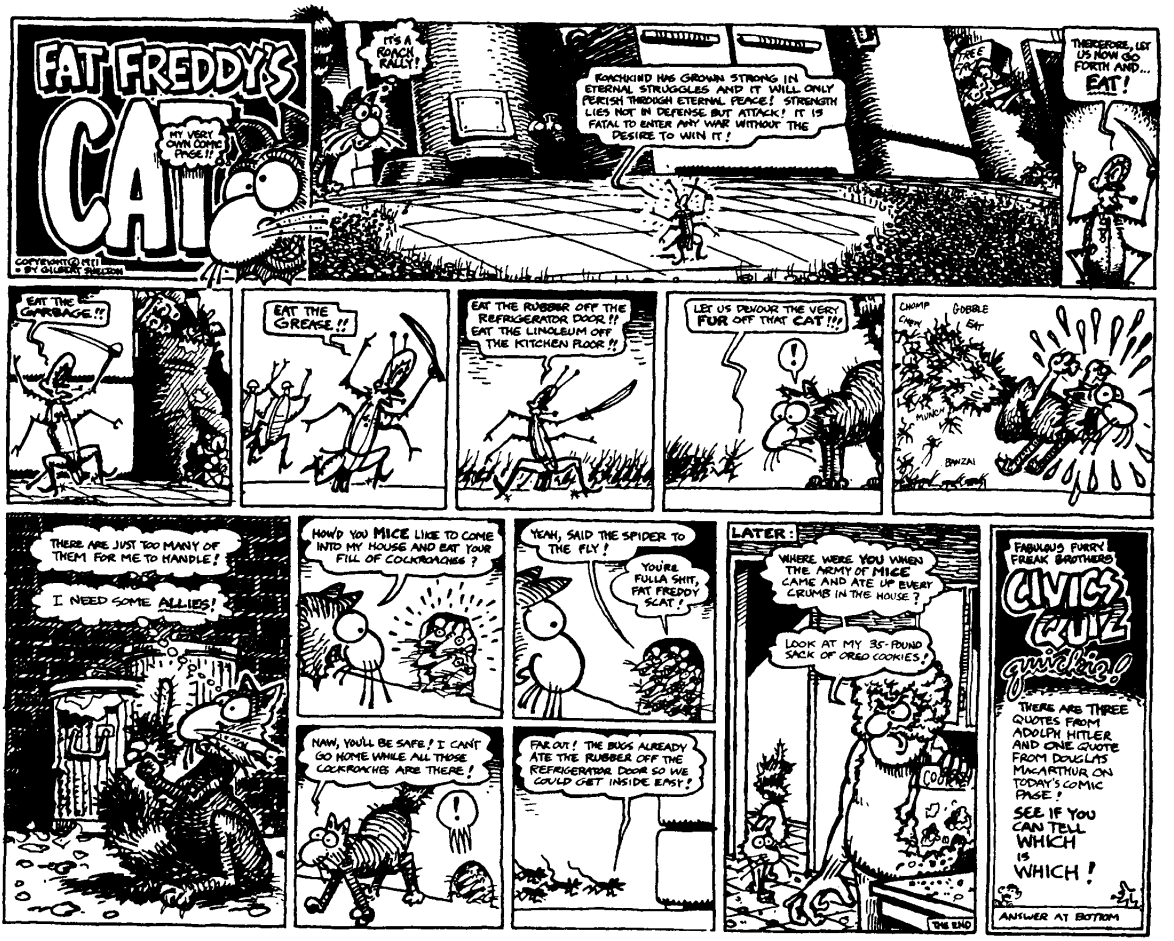
OHH, DOCTOR DOPE! I SENT A LETTER TO YOUR COLUMN IN THE "CHRONICLE" ABOUT MY YEAST INFECTION AND YOU NEVER ANSWERED IT!!
I DIDN'T?

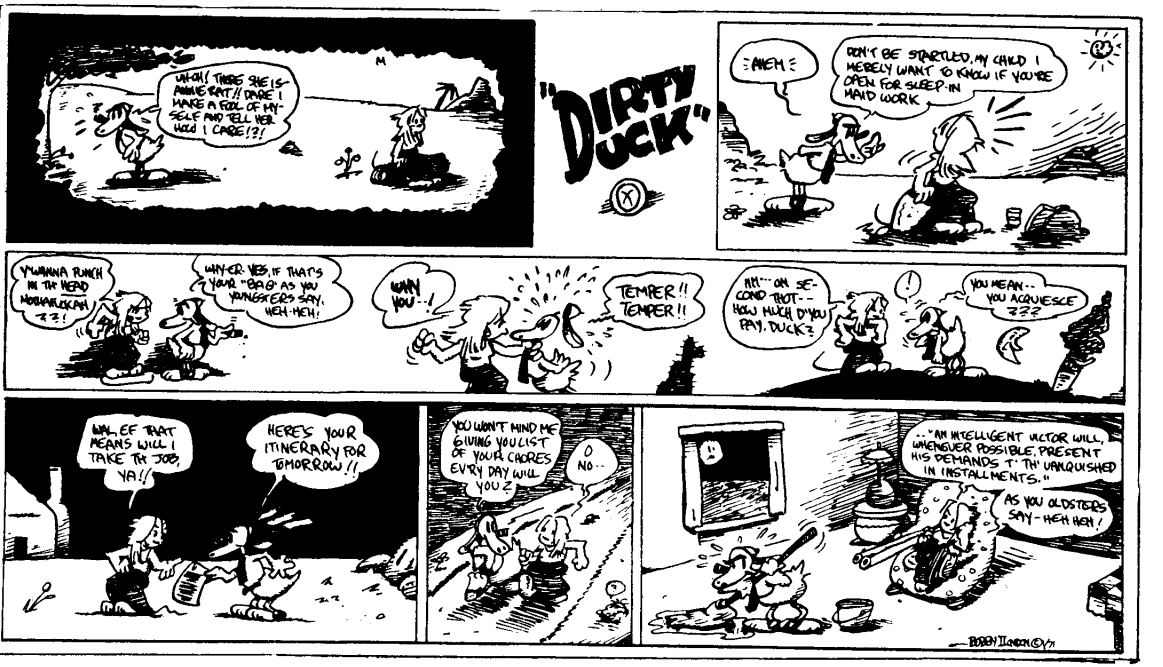
NO, AND IT'S SUCH A BOTHER!!
WELL, IS THERE A MORE ANTI-SEPTICAL ROOM IN THIS PLACE?
YEAH, JUST OUT BACK!


SEE YA LATER, BOYS! —DUTY CALLS, Y'KNOW! HEE HEE!

SLAM
-MAYBE HE CAN CLEAR UP MY YEAST INFECTION!
ARE YOU GONNA LET HIM BIRD-DOG YOUR OL' LADY?!?
WHAT'D YOU SAY?
I MEAN—— (SIGH) —MERTON: DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION?
SURE, MY UNCLE WAS A "VET".
WELL, LET ME READ THIS ARTICLE TO YOU THAT I CLIPPED OUT OF "IT AIN'T ME, BUBBY!" ABOUT A YEAR AGO—
AHEM! "THE AUTHORITY THE ROLE OF 'DOCTOR' PLAYS IN STRAIGHT, MIDDLE-CLASS LIFE IS STRONGLY REINFORCED BY INSTITUTIONS LIKE THE A.M.A.."
"...MANY DOCTORS ABUSE THE AUTHORITY VESTED IN THEM BY THIS MALE-DOMINATED ORGANIZATION TO THEIR OWN ENDS..."
-DIG THIS."..SUCH AS THE TIME WHEN MY OWN FAMILY DOCTOR RAPED ME.."
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?!!
JUST A ROUTINE "PELVIC" KIND OF EXAMINATION IN THE GENITAL AREA, MY DEAR.
U.M.
THE HELL YOU ARE, "DOC"!!
HUH?!

A "DUMB CHICKEN" I'M NOT! I READ THE NEWSPAPERS! I KNOW WHAT GOES ON IN NURSE-LESS EXAMINATION ROOMS!!
YEAH? OBOY, TELL ME!
THE DOOR'S LOCKED!!
THIS CALLS FOR INCISIVE REVOLUTIONARY ACTION!
..I ASK YOU FOR ADVICE AND YOU TRY TO GET AT MY 'BOD'!!
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH A HANDWRITING SAMPLE!
LEMME GO!! I WON' TOUCH YOU!!
E.K.
O.O.P.
WHY DID YOU CLOSE DOWN YOUR FREE CLINIC DOCTOR DOPE?
I COULDN'T HANDLE THE SANITY!!
THEY JIGGLE!!! THEY JIGGLE!! THEY JIGGLE!!!
©1972


FAT FREDDY'S CAT
MY VERY OWN COMIC PAGE!!
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
IT'S A ROACH RALLY!
ROACHKIND HAS GROWN STRONG IN ETERNAL STRUGGLES AND IT WILL ONLY PERISH THROUGH ETERNAL PEACE! STRENGTH LIES NOT IN DEFENSE BUT ATTACK! IT IS FATAL TO ENTER ANY WAR WITHOUT THE DESIRE TO WIN IT!
FREE FOOD
THEREFORE, LET US NOW GO FORTH AND... EAT!
EAT THE CARRIAGE!!
EAT THE GREASE!!
EAT THE RUBBER OFF THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR!! EAT THE LINOLEUM OFF THE KITCHEN FLOOR!!
LET US DEVOUR THE VERY FUR OFF THAT CAT!!
CHOMP CHEW
GOBBLE GULP
MUNCH
BANZAI
THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY OF THEM FOR ME TO HANDLE!
I NEED SOME ALLIES!
HOW'D YOU MICE LIKE TO COME INTO MY HOUSE AND EAT YOUR FILL OF COCKROACHES?
NAW, YOU'LL BE SAFE! I CAN'T GO HOME WHILE ALL THOSE COCKROACHES ARE THERE!
YEAH, SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY!
YOU'RE FULLA SHIT, FAT FREDDY CAT!
FAR OUT! THE BUGS ALREADY ATE THE RUBBER OFF THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR SO WE COULD GET INSIDE EASY!
LATER:
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THE ARMY OF MICE CAME AND ATE UP EVERY CRUMB IN THE HOUSE?
LOOK AT MY 36-POUND SACK OF OREO COOKIES!
THE END
FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
CIVICS QUIZ
quickie!
THERE ARE THREE QUOTES FROM ADOLPH HITLER AND ONE QUOTE FROM DOUGLAS MACARTHUR ON TODAY'S COMIC PAGE!
SEE IF YOU CAN TELL WHICH IS WHICH!
ANSWER AT BOTTOM


UH-OH! THERE SHE IS MAMIE RAT!! SHALL I MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF AND TELL HER HOW I CARE!?!
"DIRTY DUCK"
AHEM.
DON'T BE STARTLED, MY CHILD I MERELY WANT TO KNOW IF YOU'RE OPEN FOR SLEEP-IN HARD WORK
Y'WANNA PUNCH IN TH' HEAD MOTHAFUCKAH ?!?!
WHY-ER YES, IF THAT'S YOUR "BAG" AS YOU YOUNGSTERS SAY, HEH-HEH!
WAH YOU...!
TEMPER!! TEMPER!!
AH... ON SECOND THOT-- HOW MUCH D'YOU PAY, DUCK?
YOU MEAN... YOU ACQUIESCE ZZZ
WAL, EF THAT MEANS WILL I TAKE TH JOB, YA!
HERE'S YOUR MINERARY FOR TOMORROW!!
YOU WON'T MIND ME GIVING YOU LIST OF YOUR CHORES EVERY DAY WILL YOU Z
D NO...
"...AN INTELLIGENT VICTOR WILL, WHENEVER POSSIBLE, PRESENT HIS DEMANDS T' TH' VANQUISHED IN INSTALLMENTS."
AS YOU OLDSTERS SAY - HEH HEH!
ROBERT CRUMB ©'71

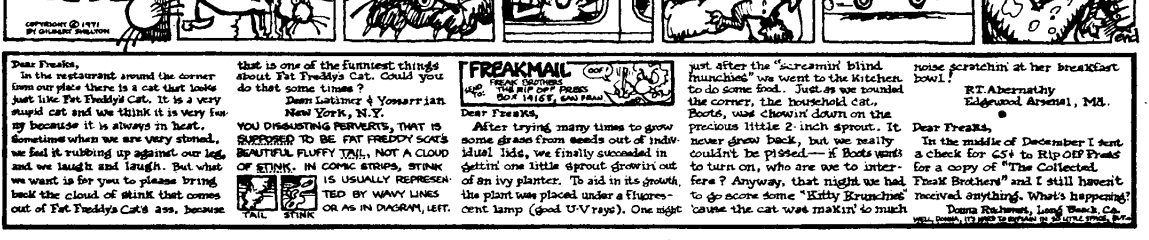
ANSWER: DOUGLAS MACARTHUR SAID, "IT IS FATAL TO ENTER ANY WAR WITHOUT THE DESIRE TO WIN IT." ADOLF HITLER SAID, "MANKIND HAS GROWN STRONG THROUGH ETERNAL STRUGGLE AND WILL ONLY PERISH THROUGH ETERNAL PEACE," "STRENGTH LIES NOT IN DEFENSE BUT ATTACK," AND "AN INTELLIGENT VICTOR WILL, WHENEVER POSSIBLE, PRESENT HIS DEMANDS TO THE VANQUISHED IN INSTALLMENTS."

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
A REGISTERED LETTER ?
IT'S FROM THE LANDLORD ! HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO SEND THE SHERIFF TO EVICT US 'CAUSE WE HAVEN'T PAID OUR RENT IN SIX MONTHS.
HE MUST BE BLUFFING.

THE VERY NEXT DAY...
BAM BAM BAM RATTLE
GIT OUT!
WE'S A-GITTIN'!
FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH
NOW WHATRE WE GONNA DO ?
LOOK FOR ANOTHER FREE PLACE, I GUESS

SORRY, ADULTS ONLY.
BUT WE ARE ADULTS!
SEE A SERINTENDENT
SORRY, NO PETS!
AW, HE SHITS IN THE BATHROOM LIKE THE REST OF US!
FOR RENT
WE DON'T RENT TO HIPPIES!
YEAH? WELL, FUCK YOU, LADY!
YOU BLEW IT! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO CONVINCE PEOPLE YOU'RE NOT A HIPPIE IF YOU TALK LIKE THAT ?
WE'LL HAVE TO CRASH AT GROOVER McTUBER'S PLACE.
ACME RENTAL AGENCY

SURE, YOU GUYS CAN CRASH IN THE LIVING ROOM UNTIL YOU FIND AN APARTMENT ! YOU SURE HAVE BEEN DISCRIMINATED AGAINST ! WHEN I GET TO BE PRESIDENT I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO DISCRIMINATION OF ALL SORTS !!
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY NIGHT ! THERE ARE FINE OLD DENNIS HOPPER MOVIES ON THE TUBE AT 11:45 !
I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THE TELEVISION GOING ALL THE TIME ! I'M GOING HOME AND CRASH AT MY PARENTS !
CLANG HONK
WHERE DO YOUR PARENTS LIVE?
TEXAS.
THAT'S ODD. YOU DON'T LOOK TEXAN...
to be continued....


THE ADVENTURES OF
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
C'MON, KITTY, WERE GOING FOR A RIDE IN THE CAR !
OH SHIT !
LOCKED IN A CAR WITH ONE OF THOSE INCOMPETENT HUMANS IN CONTROL ! ARRRGGGH !!
LET ME OUT ! I'M GONNA BE CARSICK !
POOR PUSSYCAT ! HE'S SCARED !
I'LL HOLD HIM IN MY LAP !
NO! NO! NO!
URP!
NOT SCARED, STUPID ! SICK !

Dear Freaks,

In the restaurant around the corner from our place there is a cat that looks just like Fat Freddy's Cat. It is a very stupid cat and we think it is very funny because it is always in heat. Sometimes when we are very stoned, we feel it rubbing up against our leg, and we laugh and laugh. But what we want is for you to please bring back the cloud of stink that comes out of Fat Freddy's Cat's ass, because that is one of the funniest things about Fat Freddy's Cat. Could you do that some times ?

Dean Latimer & Yossarrian
New York, N.Y.

YOU DISGUSTING PERVERTS, THAT IS SUPPOSED TO BE FAT FREDDY'S CAT'S BEAUTIFUL FLUFFY TAIL, NOT A CLOUD OF STINK. IN COMIC STRIPS, STINK IS USUALLY REPRESENTED BY WAVY LINES OR AS IN DIAGRAM, LEFT.

TAIL STINK

FREAKMAIL

FREAK BROTHERS THE RIP OFF PRESS BOX 14167, SAN FRAN

Dear Freaks,

After trying many times to grow some grass from seeds out of individual lids, we finally succeeded in gettin' one little sprout growin' out of an ivy planter. To aid in its growth, the plant was placed under a fluorescent lamp (good U-V rays). One night just after the "screamin' blind munchies" we went to the kitchen to do some food. Just as we rounded the corner, the household cat, Boots, was chowin' down on the precious little 2-inch sprout. It never grew back, but we really couldn't be pissed — if Boots wants to turn on, who are we to interfere ? Anyway, that night we had to go score some "Kitty Krunchies" 'cause the cat was makin' so much noise scratchin' at her breakfast bowl !

RT Abernathy
Edgewood Arsenal, MD.

Dear Freaks,

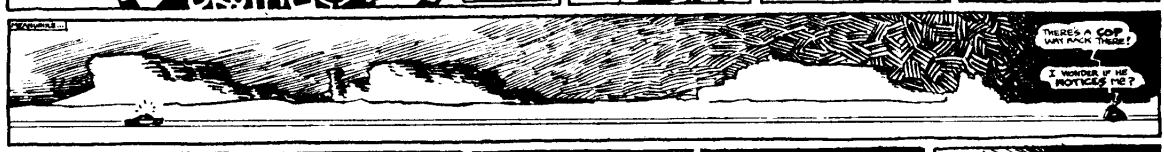
In the middle of December I sent a check for $5+ to Rip Off Press for a copy of "The Collected Freak Brothers" and I still haven't received anything. What's happening?

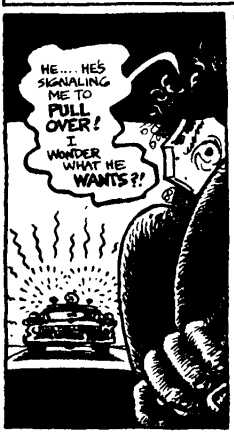
Donna Richmond, Long Beach, Ca.

WELL, DONNA, IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN IN SO LITTLE SPACE, BUT...

UNABLE TO FIND A VACANT APARTMENT AFTER BEING EVICTED, PHINEAS DECIDES TO GO CRASH AT HIS PARENTS HOUSE. HIS PARENTS LIVE IN TEXAS.

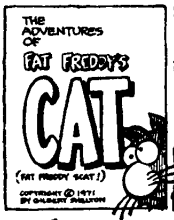
(YAWN)
WHAT HAPPENED TO PHINEAS?
HE TOOK THE CAR AND SPLIT FOR TEXAS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
OH NO! HE'LL BE KILLED!!
AW, TEXAS ISN'T ALL THAT BAD...
NAW, I'M GONNA KILL HIM MYSELF! HE DROVE OFF WITH MY WHOLE STASH IN THE CAR!!!

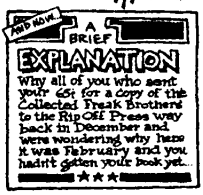




WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A PERSON WITH LONG HAIR BEFORE NOW?
YEAH, I HAVE.
WE STOP EVERY CAR WITH CALIFORNIA PLATES!

IT DON'T LOOK LIKE WATER!
IT DON'T TASTE LIKE WATER EITHER! YOU FOLLOW MY CAR DOWN TO THE COURTHOUSE!
AND DON'T YOU TRY TO GET AWAY!
PEANUT BUTTER

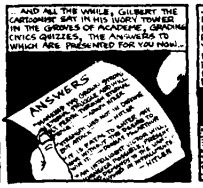



A BRIEF
EXPLANATION
Why all of you who sent your 65¢ for a copy of the Collected Freak Brothers to the Rip Off Press way back in December and were wondering why here it was February and you hadn't gotten your book yet...

...FIRST, OUR $800,000 PRINTING PRESS BURNED DOWN. THE PRINTER BY HIS OUTRAGEOUSLY LONG NAME AND KILLED HIM IN AND SQUASHED HIM INTO CREAMY PEANUT BUTTER...

...AND THEN JACKSON THE ACCOUNTANT TOOK AN EARTH WEEK'S PROFITS, AMOUNTING TO $8,764,100.13, AND SPLIT TO ALPHA CENTAURI IN THE RIP OFF PRESS COMPANY JETSM MARTIN...

...MEANWHILE, FRED THE DISTRIBUTION MANAGER, ON HIS WAY TO THE POST OFFICE WITH A BUNDEL OF BOOKS, WAS CAUGHT IN AN ARMADILLO STAMPEDE AND BARELY ESCAPED WITH HIS WALLET...


...AND ALL THE WHILE, GILBERT THE CARTOONIST SAT IN HIS IVORY TOWER IN THE GROVES OF ACADEME, GRADING CRITICS QUIZZES. THE ANSWERS TO WHICH ARE PRESENTED FOR YOU NOW...
ANSWERS

...AT ANY RATE, THE BOOKS ARE ALL FINISHED AND MAILED OUT NOW, SO IF YOU STILL HAVEN'T GOT YOURS THERE REALLY IS SOMETHING WRONG. OTHERWISE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET USED TO THE RIP OFF SCHEDULE AND RELAX, AND DON'T START WORRYING UNTIL THEY GET SIX MONTHS OR SO BEHIND. THEY'VE GOT A DIFFERENT DRUMMER IN SAN FRANCISCO.
THE RIP OFF PRESS BOX 11942 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94116

PHINEAS DROVE OFF TO TEXAS TO VISIT HIS PARENTS, BUT ALL MY SHIT'S IN HIS CAR!
YOU OUGHTA THANK HIM
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'VE BEEN DRIVING ACROSS THE DESERT FOR THE PAST THREE DAYS! WHEW, IT'S HOT! I WISH I HAD A NICE, JUICY BASKIN-ROBBINS ICE CREAM CONE!
SAY, WHAT ARE THOSE FUNNY-LOOKING LITTLE PLANTS GROWING BESIDE THE HIGHWAY?
UHM, THESE ARE PEYOTE CACTI! I READ ALL ABOUT THEM IN THE TEACHINGS OF DON JUAN BY CARLOS CASTANEDA (BALLANTINE BOOKS, NEW YORK, 1968)!
THE YAQUI INDIANS BELIEVE THAT PEYOTE IS A POWER OF UNBENDING MORAL CHARACTER, WHICH TEACHES MEN THE PROPER WAY TO LIVE!
...YOU PICK ONLY THE ONES WHICH PRESENT THEMSELVES IN YOUR PATH...
...AND YOU GOBBLE A FEW OF THEM DOWN...
...AND IF "MESCALITO" LIKES YOU, HE MAY APPEAR IN PERSON TO DELIVER THE TRUTH TO YOU...
WHEW, THIS SHIT TASTES TERRIBLE!
GAG!
RETCH!
URP!
YOW! ...IT'S HIM! "MESCALITO"!!
SCREAM!
WAIL!
SHRIEK!
OH MY GOD! HE'S UGLY BEYOND DESCRIPTION! HE LOOKS LIKE... A...A GIANT PEYOTE PLANT!
...AND HE HAS A SHOTGUN!
HE'S GONNA KILL ME BECAUSE I SAID HE TASTED TERRIBLE!
THIS PEYOTE COSTUME SURE HAS BEEN MAKING IT EASIER TO KEEP ALL THEM HIPPIES OUT OF MY PROPERTY! HEH HEH!
TO BE CONTINUED...
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
YOU'RE ALL DIRTY AND GREASY! YOU NEED A BATH!
ARGH!
THIS CONCENTRATED DETERSENT OUGHT TO DO THE JOB!
OOPS! HE'S TOO SLIPPERY TO HOLD ON TO!
FREE AT LAST!
UH-OH... RAIN!
PLEASE! LET ME BACK IN!

"THE FOOD STAMP GOURMET ... IS A REAL BOOK."
— *Brides Magazine*

"MOST MAGNIFICENT AND PROFOUND..."
—*Women's Wear Daily*

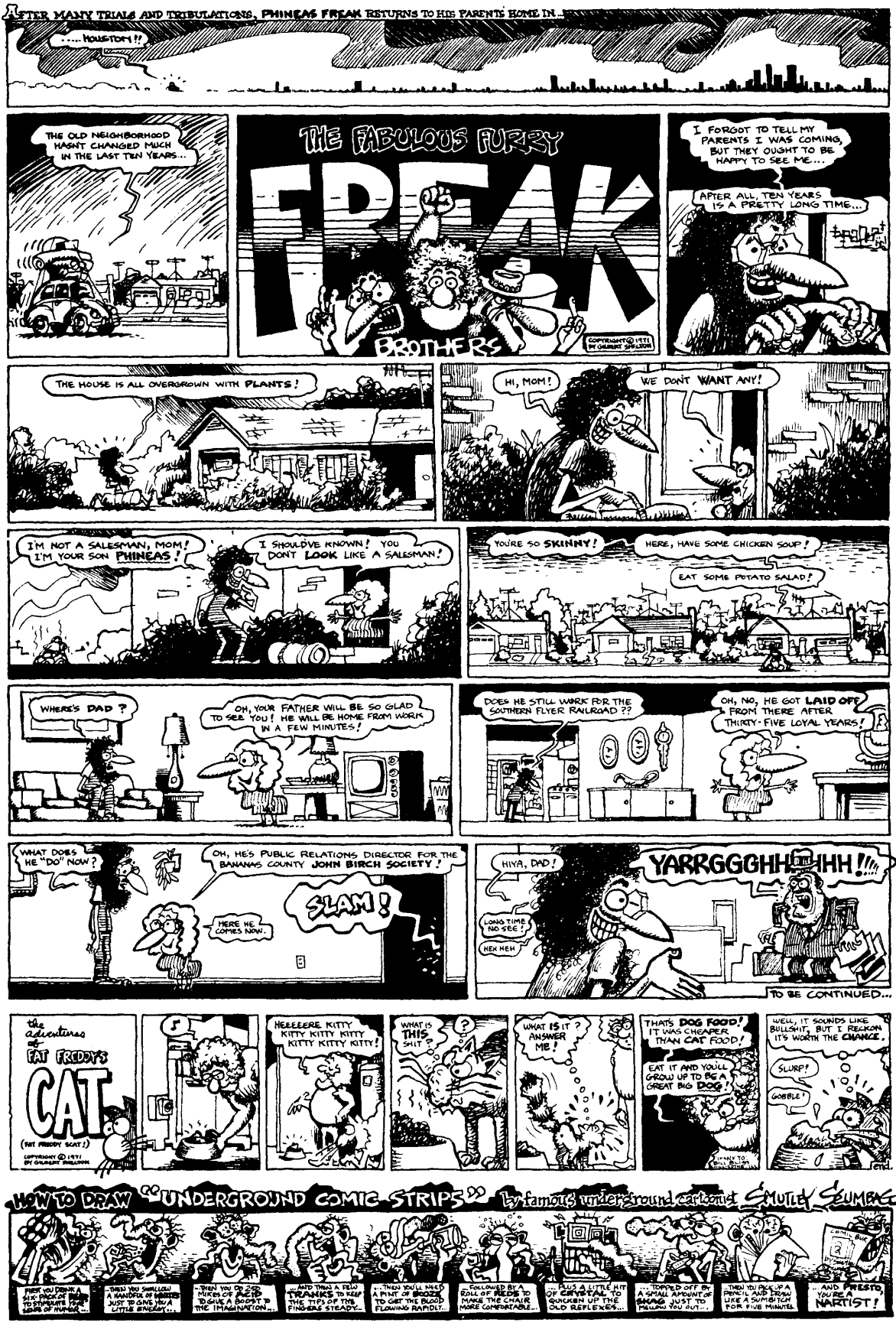
By Wm. Brown, a poet who has had to sustain his very elegant eating habits on mere pennies, PROFUSELY illustrated by Gilbert Shelton, Greg Irons, David Sheridan. $1.50.

Worth every penny of $1.50 and we mail it free:
BELLEROPHON BOOKS
153 Steuart Street, San Francisco 94105

NOW! THE FREAK BROTHERS SPEAK GERMAN!

'DIE GESAMMELTEN ABENTEUER DER FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS"

AVAILABLE FROM THE RIP OFF PRESS - 50¢


AFTER MANY TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS, PHINEAS FREAK RETURNS TO HIS PARENTS' HOME IN .....
HOLLYTOWN!!
THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD HASN'T CHANGED MUCH IN THE LAST TEN YEARS...
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I FORGOT TO TELL MY PARENTS I WAS COMING, BUT THEY OUGHT TO BE HAPPY TO SEE ME...
AFTER ALL, TEN YEARS IS A PRETTY LONG TIME...
THE HOUSE IS ALL OVERGROWN WITH PLANTS!
HI, MOM!
WE DON'T WANT ANY!
I'M NOT A SALESMAN, MOM! I'M YOUR SON PHINEAS!
I SHOULDVE KNOWN! YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A SALESMAN!
YOU'RE SO SKINNY!
HERE, HAVE SOME CHICKEN SOUP!
EAT SOME POTATO SALAD!
WHERE'S DAD?
OH, YOUR FATHER WILL BE SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! HE WILL BE HOME FROM WORK IN A FEW MINUTES!
DOES HE STILL WORK FOR THE SOUTHERN FLYER RAILROAD??
OH, NO, HE GOT LAID OFF FROM THERE AFTER THIRTY-FIVE LOYAL YEARS!
WHAT DOES HE "DO" NOW?
OH, HE'S PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR FOR THE BANANAS COUNTY JOHN BIRCH SOCIETY!
SLAM!
HERE HE COMES NOW.
HIYA, DAD!
YARRGGGHHHHHH!!!
LONG TIME NO SEE!
HEH HEH
TO BE CONTINUED...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HEEEEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
WHAT IS THIS SHIT?
WHAT IS IT? ANSWER ME!
THAT'S DOG FOOD! IT WAS CHEAPER THAN CAT FOOD!
EAT IT AND YOU'LL GROW UP TO BE A GREAT BIG DOG!
WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE BULLSHIT, BUT I RECKON IT'S WORTH THE CHANCE.
SLURP!
GOBBLE!
HOW TO DRAW "UNDERGROUND COMIC STRIPS" by famous underground cartoonist SMUTLEY SEUMBAG
FIRST YOU DRINK A BIG PACK OF BEER TO STIMULATE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR...
...THEN YOU SWALLOW A HANDFUL OF MARBLES JUST TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE ENERGY...
...THEN YOU TAKE MIKES OF ACID TO GIVE A BOOST TO THE IMAGINATION...
...AND THEN A FEW TRANKS TO KEEP THE TIPS OF THE FINGERS STEADY...
...THEN YOU'LL NEED A PINT OF BOOZE TO GET THE BLOOD FLOWING RAPIDLY...
...FOLLOWED BY A ROLL OF REDS TO MAKE THE CHAIR MORE COMFORTABLE...
...PLUS A LITTLE HIT OF CRYSTAL TO QUICKEN UP THE OLD REFLEXES...
...TOPPED OFF BY A SMALL AMOUNT OF SMACK JUST TO MELLOW YOU OUT...
...THEN YOU PICK UP A PENCIL AND DRAW LIKE A SUMBITCH FOR FIVE MINUTES.
...AND PRESTO, YOU'RE A NARTIST!

YOU'RE LOOKING GOOD, DAD! HOW'RE THINGS AT THE OL' BIRCH SOCIETY?
HRUMPH.
WE KEPT YOUR ROOM JUST LIKE YOU LEFT IT TEN YEARS AGO!
AWW...
WELL, I'M GONNA HIT TH' SACK! G'NIGHT, MOM! G'NIGHT, DAD!
GOOD NIGHT, SON!
HRUMPH!
CLICK.
IT SURE IS QUIET OUT HERE IN THE SUBURBS...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
...IT'S TOO QUIET TO SLEEP!
NO TRUCKS! NO SIRENS!
MAYBE I'M DEAD!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
HUMMM
MOSQUITOS! GOOD LORD!
HUMMM
HUMMM
ARGGGHH!! ONE FLEW IN MY EAR!
IT'S TOO HOT! IT'S TOO HUMID!
THE MATTRESS IS TOO SMALL!
TOO SOFT, TOO!
GOD DAMMIT! I'LL NEVER GET TO SLEEP!
(MUMBLE, MUMBLE)
FINALLY...
Z
TA TA TA-DA-DA TA TA TA-DA-DA!
TIME TO RISE AND SHINE!! TIME TO JUMP UP AND TAKE A BATH AND SHAVE!! TIME TO GO GET A HAIRCUT AND START LOOKING FOR A GOOD JOB!!
SLAM
...WELL, HE FINALLY SPOKE TO ME!
to be continued...

SPAIN RODRIGUEZ'
SUBVERT COMICS
PLUS
THE COLLECTED TRASHMAN
COLLECTED WEEKLY SERIAL FROM THE PAGES OF THE EAST VILLAGE OTHER — PUBLISHED BY THE RED MOUNTAIN TRIBE IN BERKELEY...
BOTH ADULTS ONLY
ONLY $1.00
FROM THE RIP OFF PRESS BOX 4150 SAN FRANCISCO 94114

I WONDER IF I SHOULD TELL MY DAD THAT I SMOKE MARIJUANA?
WOULD HE UNDERSTAND?
SLURP!
HOWS LIFE BEEN TREATING YOU, DAD?
NO TIME FOR IDLE CHATTER NOW! I'LL BE LATE TO THE BIRCH SOCIETY!!!
A MAN MUST BE PUNCTUAL!!!
THE CADILLAC WON'T START!!! THE CADILLAC WON'T START!!!
I'LL BE LATE!!! I'LL BE LATE!!!
(CHOKE)
FLAIL
KICK
REMEMBER YOUR APOPLEXY, PAPA!
TAKE IT EASY, DAD! I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE IN MY CAR!
GOOD GOD! I HOPE NOBODY SEES ME RIDING WITH A HIPPIE IN AN IMPORTED CAR!!!
MY CAREER WOULD BE RUINED!!!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'LL JUST GET OUT HERE AND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!!! IT'S ONLY A FEW BLOCKS.....
?
IN HIS HASTE, PHINEAS, DAD PICKS UP FAT FREDDY'S STASH BOX INSTEAD OF HIS OWN ATTACHE CASE!
YOU'RE SEVEN MINUTES LATE!!!
WE'RE OUT OF SUGAR FOR THE COFFEE!!!
OH, I SAW A BUNCH OF SUGAR CUBES INSIDE THIS LUNCH BOX!!!
FAT FREDDY'S STASH
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
WELL, LET US GET DOWN TO THE BUSINESS OF SAVING OUR COUNTRY FROM FOREIGN SUBVERSION!!!
TOO LATE!
THE BIRCHERS ARE ALREADY INTO A SOMA-MIKE ANCESTRAL MEMORY TRIP..
HEY, LOOK AT ME! I'M A NORSEMAN!
THAT'S NOTHING, PUNK! I'M A SPARTAN!
I'M A TEUTONIC KNIGHT!
I'M A DRUID LURKING AMONG MY HOLY TREES!
I AM A FIERCE THANE!
WELL, I AM A TONKAWA INDIAN, AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOU GUYS ARE DOING ON MY PROPERTY!?
WHERE'S MY SCALPING KNIFE?
HOW WAS YOUR BIRCH MEETING, DAD?
WE VOTED TO DISBAND THE CHAPTER AND GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS!!!
SLURP
to be continued...

the 115th death of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON

IN ANCIENT EGYPT CATS WERE WORSHIPED AND VENERATED!!!

UH-OH, HERE COMES FAT FREDDY, SHITFACE DRUNK!
SLAM

C'MERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
NEVER!

WHATSA GODDAM MATTER? DONTCHA LOVE ME???
I'LL NEVER FEED YOU AGAIN, YOU UNGRATEFUL WRETCH!
SCREECH

I KNEW YOU'D COME AROUND..
GIMME A BIG HUG!
GOOD FUCKIN GRIEF!
the end (of 115)

FAT FREDDY AWAKENS TO FIND PHINEAS HAS SPLIT WITH THE BROTHERS' ONLY CAR...
NO WHEELS AND ONLY $30 LEFT! I'LL HAVE TO FLY TO CLEVELAND AND HIT MY PARENTS UP FOR SOME BREAD!
HOW CAN YOU FLY FOR ONLY $30??
I'LL SHOW YOU! FIRST, I GET OUT THE FUR COAT AND THE L.O.L. DISGUISE...
...THEN I'LL BUILD THE CAGE...
HERE'S PLANE AND CAB FARE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! TAKE ME TO THE AIRPORT AND PUT ME ON THE PLANE!
I WANT TO SEND MY DOGGIE ON THE AIRPLANE TO CLEVELAND!
THAT'LL BE TWENTY DOLLARS, MAM!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
THIS IS A SNAP!
IT'S COLD IN HERE! GOOD THING I BROUGHT MY FUR COAT AND PLENTY OF WEED!
THE PLANE'S LANDING! WE'RE HERE!
WHEEEE! ..ER... BARK!
AS SOON AS NOBODY'S LOOKING I'LL JUST SLIP OUT OF THE BOX AND STROLL AWAY...
IS THAT THE BAGGAGE FROM CALIFORNIA?
LET'S GIVE THESE BOXES A QUICK ONCE-OVER...
I'LL JUST STICK MY FUR COAT UP AGAINST THE DOOR AND GROWL A LITTLE!
...WITH OUR NEW MARIJUANA SNIFFING DOG!!
SNIFF SNIFF
OH SHIT! I'M DOOMED!
SNIFF SNIFF
A POODLE IN HEAT
SHRIEK! WAIL! MY LITTLE FOO FOO!
HEY, C'MON, FANG!
IN THE CONFUSION, FAT FREDDY MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
GET SOME COLD WATER! CALL A SHRIEK! DOC! SOB! LADY, I'M A VET!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO AGGRAVATE FAT FREDDY IN A LONG TIME!
I'M BORED.
I THINK I'LL SPRAY HIS TYPEWRITER!
PSST
ZAP!
GODDAM ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER!
I'LL NEVER PEE AGAIN!
end

FAT FREDDY WANDERS AROUND IN WEST CLEVELAND...
I CANT REMEMBER WHERE MY PARENTS LIVE, EXACTLY..
I HAVENT BEEN HOME IN FIVE WHOLE YEARS!
...I'LL STEP INTO THIS BAR AND GET MY BEARINGS!
THE DELUXE BAR COCKTAILS
...THE SCORE IS THREE TO FOUR WITH THE BASES LOADED IN THE LAST OF THE NINTH! THE COUNT IS THREE AND TWO! THERE'S THE WINDUP AND THE PITCH...
BLINK BLINK
UH-OH, IT'S A HONKY BAR! I'D BETTER PLAY SOME SHITKICKIN' MUSIC TO ASSUAGE THEIR HOSTILITY!
Rallikat X-69 25¢
AHM PROUD TO BE AN OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE
PUNT
WHUMP
FUCK YOU GUYS! I'LL JUST FIND A BAR WITH A NICER CLIENTELE!
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
AH! THERE'S A YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAR! I CAN TELL BY ALL THE MOTORCYCLES OUT IN FRONT!
THE TREE FROG CLUB
BAR
HERE COMES A CITIZEN! LETS LIGHT HIM UP AND PISS HIM OUT!
BLINK BLINK
HOG TUCKERS CLEVELAND
CRASH
Bar
MOAN!
FOR S. CLAY WILSON
WELL, HERE'S A NICE CLEAN PLACE, AT LEAST I WON'T GET ASSAULTED HERE!
OH, YOU POOR MAN!
THE GILDED LILY BAR COCK TAILS
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
BARK! BARK!
SPLASH
ROAR! GROWL!
NOTHING LIKE A GOOD HOT BATH TO PEP A CAT UP!
end

I'D BETTER FIND MY FOLKS' HOUSE SOON!
NO TELLING WHAT A HUNGER-CRAZED FOOD ADDICT (LIKE MYSELF) MIGHT DO!!
WHAT A BUMMER! (GRUMBLE) (GRIPE) (GROUSE) (GRITCH)
I NEVER SHOULDA COME HERE.
NOTHING GOOD EVER HAPPENS TO ME. I ALWAYS CATCH ALL THE BAD SCENES.
POOR ME! (SIGH) (MOAN)
HI! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HUNH?
NOTHING!
WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?
(THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!)
YOU MUST BE LOST IF YOU'RE IN THIS PART OF TOWN!
WELL, ER, ACTUALLY I WAS LOOKING FOR SOME OLD FRIENDS...
I'M FROM CALIFORNIA!
WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?
OKAY!
DO YOU LIVE HERE BY YOURSELF?
NO, MY PARENTS LIVE HERE TOO.
BUT THEY'RE GONE!
(BURP) (BELCH)
ER... CAN I USE YOUR BATH?
SURE!
MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
GIGGLE
SPLASH
UH-OH! BETTER GET YOUR CLOTHES ON! HERE COME MY PARENTS!
CLICK! SLAM!
HOLY TOLEDO! THOSE ARE MY PARENTS TOO!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'M HOMELESS AND HUNGRY!
I'LL JUST TRY EVERY DOOR!
MEOW!
OH, A POOR HUNGRY KITTY!
JACKPOT!
NICE FLUFFY PUSSY WUSSY!
OO PRITTY PUDDY TAT! LIDDLE TIDDY POT!
GOOD LORD!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE FOOD, BUT THE SERVICE HERE IS SLOPPY!

MOM AND DAD! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WE LIVE HERE.
BUT WE USED TO LIVE IN A GREAT BIG HOUSE! WHEN DID YOU MOVE?
THIS IS THE SAME HOUSE...
WE PAINTED THE FRONT DOOR...
WHO ARE ALL THESE KIDS?
YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS.
HER TOO?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR OWN LITTLE SISTER?
+ 5 YEARS =
FAR OUT.
WHERE ARE YOU LIVING NOW, FREDDY?
ER, UH... NOPLACE. I JUST FLEW IN FROM CALIFORNIA.
...I THOUGHT I'D STAY HERE WITH YOU A FEW DAYS AND MAYBE BORROW YOUR CAR SO I CAN GO LOOK UP SOME OF MY OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUDDIES...
(AND SELL 'EM SOME DOPE, HEH HEH)
I'M AFRAID NOT, FREDDY. THE CAR GOT REPOSSESED AFTER DAD GOT LAID OFF AT THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
...AND THERE'S ALREADY TWO KIDS SLEEPING ON THE SOFA...
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
...BUT YOU CAN SLEEP IN THE BATHTUB...
...AND YOU CAN BORROW MY BICYCLE!
WHAT A LAUGH! THE PEDALING DOPE PEDDLER!
I'M COMING, TOO!
NO! NO! GO HOME! (PUFF PUFF)
YOU CAN'T OUTRUN ME, FREDDY!
PHINEAS AND FAT FREDDY ARE LIVING THE LIFE OF LUXURY AT THEIR PARENTS PADS, AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO MY PARENTS ARE!
I GUESS I'LL HITCHHIKE UP THE COAST AND JUST BUM AROUND A WHILE...
1
to be continued
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT FISH?
OUTA THE WATER! THAT'S WHERE FISH COME FROM!
?
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!
I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT FISH COME FROM CANS!
END

Dear Freaks,

In the COLLECTED FREAK BROTHERS, Freewheelin' Frank sez: "SmoKin grass an drinkin beer together is like pissin into the wind!" I'm confused; is this supposed to be good or bad? And don't tell me to try it, because I just happen to know marijuana is illegal...

Karl Schweitzer
Bakersfield, Calif.

Well, go piss in the wind then, if grass is illegal in Bakersfield.

Dear Weirdos,

Have a great idea for smuggling dope on airplanes. Spray your packages with a 25% diluted solution of the smell of a female dog in heat. As far as I have ever seen they use male dogs to detect the dope, so you would have every dog pissing on walls and trying to fuck everything in sight, including the trainers. In the resulting melee, you'd merely slip away! Or else, release a SKUNK in an airport as a friend of yours is landing with a shipment. For some reason, dogs are a bit wary of skunks. For revolutionary disruptive tactics — radio & television jamming — look up the back numbers of Scientific American for how to construct an ODIEN COIL. The damned thing just blanks everything out for about ¼ mile. It's loads of fun during the Ed Sullivan show.

Ronald I. Czarnecki
Detroit, Michigan

●

FREAKMAIL!
ADDRESS LETTERS TO: FREAK BROTHERS BOX 14158 SAN FRANCISCO 94114

Dear Freaks,

I wonder if it is possible for you to cut down on saying "Fuck," etc., in your comic books 'cause my parents get so FUCKED UP when they catch me reading your strip !!?

Michael
Encino, California

●

Dear Freak Brothers,

Is there any way to get a prescription to your comic book?

Dena
Louisville, Kentucky

Instead of going to the drug store, write the RIP OFF PRESS (BOX 4156, SAN FRANCISCO 94114) for an underground comix catalogue!!

WOW! HERE COMES A BUS FULL OF FREAKS! MAYBE THEY'LL KEEP ME HIGH ALL THE WAY TO SAN FRANCISCO!!
HEY, MAN! WANNA DO SOME SMACK?
ER, UH... NO, THANKS!
I GOTTA GET OFF AT THE NEXT CORNER...
WOW! NOW IT'S A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE IN A RED CADILLAC CONVERTIBLE! SHE'S GONNA PICK ME UP AND FEED ME AND FUCK ME, JUST LIKE I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT!
HOP IN, SONNY! HAVE A SNORT!
ER, UH... I DON'T ACTUALLY NEED A RIDE!
I WAS JUST DRYING OUT MY THUMB!
HERE COMES A YOUNG DUDE IN A NEW CORVETTE! I'LL GET THERE IN RECORD TIME!
WHERE'D YOU GET THE SHORT?
BACK THERE IN THAT RESTAURANT PARKING LOT!
THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS! WHY CAN'T I GET A DECENT RIDE?
HERE COMES A PICKUP TRUCK WITH A CAMPER! A REDNECK SPECIAL! HE'S STOPPING!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
HOP IN, BOY! YOU GOIN' TO 'FRISCO? HOT DAMN, THAT SURE IS ONE SWINGIN' TOWN!
OAKLAND, TOO!
WELL, AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING BUSTED WITH SOME FAR OUT WEIRDO!
STOP FOR INSPECTION
LET'S STOP THAT CAMPER AND LOOK THROUGH IT!
YEAH!
To be Continued...
FAT FREDDY CAT'S LITTLE-KNOWN EVENTS IN CAT HISTORY
AMERICA'S FAVORITE PASTIME, FRISBEE FLINGING, WAS INVENTED BY A CAT!
HIS NAME WAS FRISBEE, NATURALLY, AND ONE DAY AS HE WAS CROSSING THE STREET...
SPLAT!SPLAT
SPLAT!SPLAT CRUNCH!CRUNCH!
SPLUT!SPLUT
FLAP!FLAP FLOP!FLOP
FLUP!FLUP
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
WOW! LOOK!
WHAT'RE YOU KIDS DOING?
PLAYING WITH "FRISBEE!"
THE END

UNDERGROUND COMIX
NUTS!?
WRITE TO THESE PUBLISHERS FOR A CATALOG OF THEIR COMIX:

LAST GASP ECO-FUNNIES
BOX 212
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA.. 94704

THE PRINT MINT
830 FOLGER
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA 94701

KRUPP COMIC WORKS, INC.
3960 N. PROSPECT
MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN 53211

DO IT TODAY!

THAT'S A POLICE ROADBLOCK UP AHEAD, FRIEND! THEY'RE FIXIN' TO SEARCH US! IF YOU GOT ANY OF THAT THERE "MERRY-JEW-WANNA" YOU BETTER GET RID OF IT QUICK!
HOW TH' FUCK WOULD HE KNOW THEY'RE GONNA SEARCH US ??!
? ? ?
LISSEN HERE, I KNOW YOU GOT SOME OF THAT STUFF ON YOU SOMEWHERE! YOU JUST FLING IT OUT THE WINDOW RIGHT NOW!
HOW DID HE KNOW I WAS HOLDING? HE MUST BE PSYCHIC! I'D BETTER DO WHAT HE TELLS ME!
GOODBYE, ONE WHOLE OUNCE OF GOOD HASH!
THAT ONE THREW SOMETHING OUT THE WINDOW BACK THERE! I'M GONNA GO PICK IT UP AND SEE WHAT IT WAS!
I'LL KEEP HIM COVERED!
SNIFF SNIFF
THE HASH
I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING!
IF HE THREW ANYTHING OUT THAT WINDOW, IT'S GONE NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO!
GOSH DARN IT!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
STONE GROOVE, MAN.
WOW.
FAR OUT.
OUTA SIGHT.
(BURP)
to be continued...
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'M HUNGRY!
FORTUNATELY, THEY NEVER PICK UP THE GARBAGE IN THIS PART OF TOWN!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A BOUNTIFUL CAN!
BONK
YOUSE IS INFRINGING UPON ME TERRITORIAL IMPERATIVE, CHUM!
GO FIND YER OWN CAN!
END.

THE BEST OF THE RIP OFF PRESS

A COLLECTION OF THE WORKS OF ROBERT CRUMB, JIM FRANKLIN, GREG IRONS, JACK JAXON, SPAIN RODRIGUEZ, FRED SCHRIER, GILBERT SHELTON, DAVE SHERIDAN, FOOLBERT STURGEON, ROBERT WILLIAMS, AND S. CLAY WILSON, WITH AN INTRODUCTION AND PHOTOS OF ARTISTS.

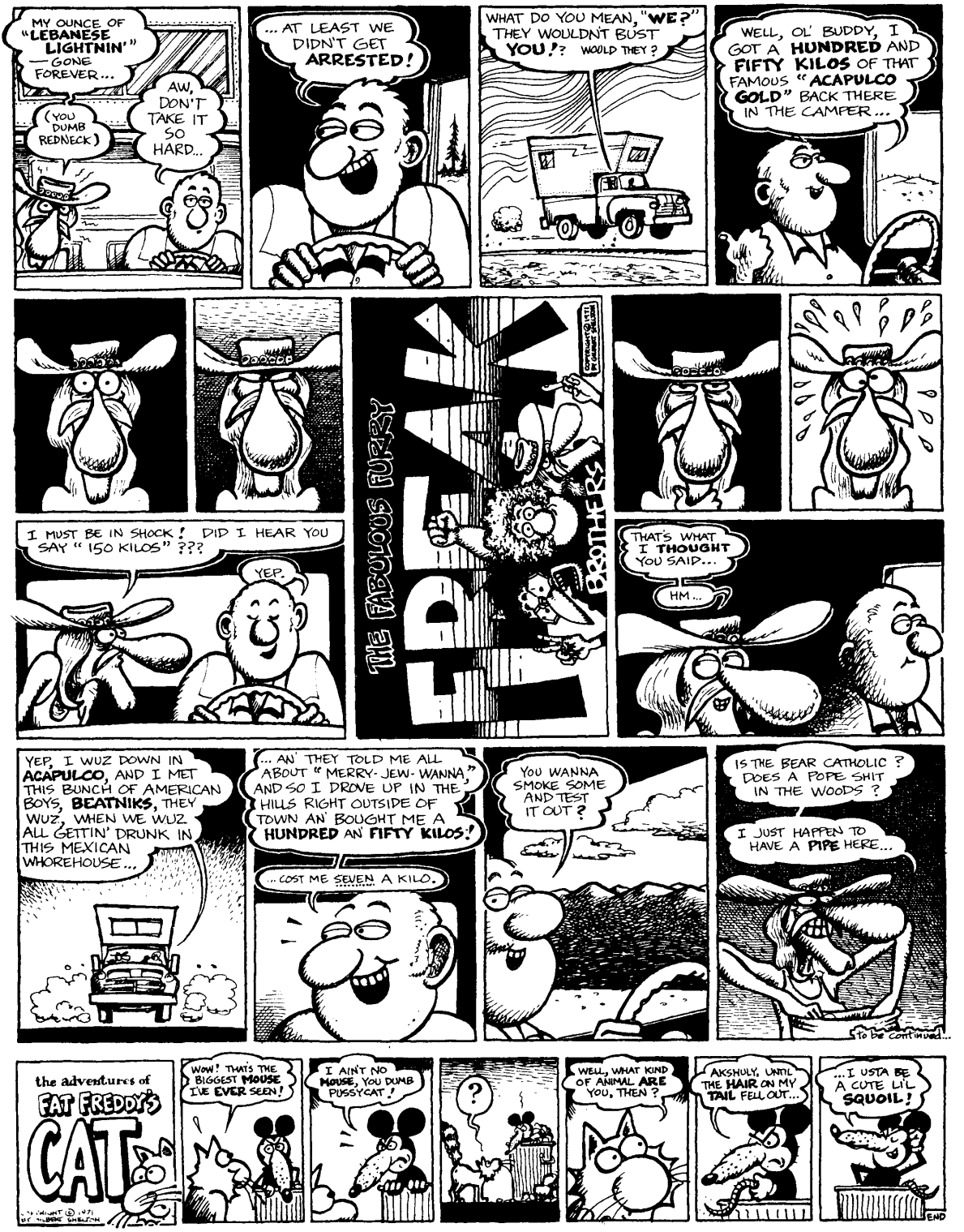
SEND ONLY $3.65 TO: RIP OFF PRESS, BOX 14158 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94114

CALIFORNIANS ADD 6% SALES TAX

FOR THE LATEST IN WIT AND WISDOM FROM THE "UNDERGROUND" PRESS

SEND FOR NEW FREE CATALOG

FROM RIP OFF PRESS BOX 14158 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94114


MY OUNCE OF "LEBANESE LIGHTNIN'" — GONE FOREVER...
(YOU DUMB REDNECK)
AW, DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD...
...AT LEAST WE DIDN'T GET ARRESTED!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WE?" THEY WOULDN'T BUST YOU!? WOULD THEY?
WELL, OL' BUDDY, I GOT A HUNDRED AND FIFTY KILOS OF THAT FAMOUS "ACAPULCO GOLD" BACK THERE IN THE CAMPER...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
I MUST BE IN SHOCK! DID I HEAR YOU SAY "150 KILOS"???
YEP.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU SAID...
HM...
YEP, I WUZ DOWN IN ACAPULCO, AND I MET THIS BUNCH OF AMERICAN BOYS, BEATNIKS, THEY WUZ, WHEN WE WUZ ALL GETTIN' DRUNK IN THIS MEXICAN WHOREHOUSE...
...AN' THEY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT "MERRY-JEW-WANNA," AND SO I DROVE UP IN THE HILLS RIGHT OUTSIDE OF TOWN AN' BOUGHT ME A HUNDRED AN' FIFTY KILOS!
...COST ME SEVEN A KILO.
YOU WANNA SMOKE SOME AND TEST IT OUT?
IS THE BEAR CATHOLIC? DOES A POPE SHIT IN THE WOODS?
I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A PIPE HERE...
To be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WOW! THAT'S THE BIGGEST MOUSE I'VE EVER SEEN!
I AIN'T NO MOUSE, YOU DUMB PUSSYCAT!
?
WELL, WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL ARE YOU, THEN?
AKSHULY, UNTIL THE HAIR ON MY TAIL FELL OUT...
...I USTA BE A CUTE LI'L SQUOIL!
END

... AND THAT'S WHY I WUZ SO **PARANOID** BACK THERE, OL' BUDDY! I WUZ AFRAID THEM COPS WUZ GONNA ROOT AROUND BACK THERE IN MY CAMPER AND ACCIDENTALLY FIND MY **150 KILOS** OF **ACAPULCO GOLD**!

GOOD WEED!

(THIS GUY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE COULD KNOW SHIT ABOUT DOPE-DEALING! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE SOME REAL MONEY!)

SAY, WHERE ARE YOU PLANNING TO GET RID OF IT? I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET A GOOD PRICE, UP IN SAN FRANCISCO!

(I'LL OFFER HIM TEN A POUND...)

WELL, I COULDA SOLD IT FOR **$100** A **POUND** DOWN IN **SAN ANTONE**, BUT THE **HEAT**... **GAWD DAMN**, IT MUST HAVE BEEN **106 DEGREES**... BESIDES, THIS STUFF'S TOO **GOOD** FOR THAT TOWN— IT'D KNOCK THE REGULAR MARKET TO HELL...

THEN THERE'S **AUSTIN**— THEY'RE REAL **CON-O-SEWERS** IN AUSTIN, BUT THEY'RE **WEIRD** THERE... I WOULDN'T HAVE GOT BUT ABOUT **$85**, I RECKON... TOO MUCH GOOD STUFF PASSIN' THROUGH ALL THE TIME... REGULAR GOD DAMN **MARKET PLACE**...

...THIS **LAWYER** FRIEND OF MINE IN **ATLANTA** SAID HE'D GUARANTEE ME **$125** A POUND, BUT WE CAN ONLY DO IT **ONCE** THERE, 'CAUSE THE **SYNDICATE** WOULD FIND OUT ABOUT IT... SO I THOUGHT I'D **WAIT** AWHILE...

FDFM

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

...GUY I KNOW FROM **NEW YORK CITY** HAD ME **$50,000** WAITIN' TO HAND OVER, BUT I **HATE** NEW YORK— RATHER NOT GO THERE IF I CAN AVOID IT— COPS AND QUEERS, COPS AND QUEERS, **EVERWHUR**...

...FELLA IN **WASH-INGTON** SAID "FLY IT TO ME"— THAT WOULDA BEEN **$120**— BUT THAT OL' **AIR FREIGHT** AIN'T AS SAFE AS IT USTA BE... AND I COULDA GOT A FINE PRICE IN **BOSTON**, BUT RIGHT NOW THERE'S SO MUCH **HASH** IN TOWN THAT EVERYBODY'S TOO **FUCKED UP** TO TAKE CARE OF **BUSINESS**...

... AND IN **LOS ANGELEEZE** THEY OFFERED ME **$110**, BUT THAT PLACE IS BAD FOR YOUR **LUNGS**, AN' BESIDES, ALL THAT **COCAINE**'S DONE DEE-STROYED EVERBODY'S SENSE OF **TASTE**, AND I LIKE FOLKS TO **APPRECIATE** WHAT I SELL UM...

...SO I FIGGER **SAN FRANCISCO**! I KNOW **SOME** OF THEM "ROCK BANDS" WILL PAY **$300** A POUND FOR GOOD-LOOKIN' TOPS!

(WELL, I GOTTA ADMIT, THIS GUY REALLY KNOWS THE DOPE TRADE INSIDE AND OUT! I'M NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO PULL ANY QUICKIE ON **HIM**!)

...UH, THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T QUITE UNDER-STAND, THOUGH...

WHAT DOES THAT STUFF **DO** TO YOU GUYS?

I NEVER SMOKED ANY OF IT **MYSELF**.

to be continued...

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT

COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON

THE BACK DOOR TO THIS **RESTAURANT** IS OPEN!

MAYBE THE CHEF WILL GIVE ME A BOWL OF **MILK**!

HEEERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY!

!

HEY **JOE**! WE'RE IN **LUCK**! YOU CAN PUT THE **RABBIT STEW** BACK ON THE **MENU**!

WHAT HAPPENED?

RABBIT SCRATCHES.

end

SAN FRANCISCO!
HOBBIT CAMPERS WITH THEIR BITCHES OF MARIJUANA
I TRUST YOU, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! YOU JUST TAKE THIS DOPE AND GET WHATEVER YOU CAN FOR IT, AND DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH!
JUST AS LONG AS YOU GET $135 A POUND FOR ME!
T E L
VACANCY
$135 A POUND! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO GET $270 IF I WANT TO MAKE THE REGULAR U.D.D.A. MARK-UP!
HM...
UNITED DOPE DEALERS OF AMERICA
... I'LL START WITH MY RICH PROFESSIONAL ACQUAINTANCES...
...LIKE SKINNY BENNY, THE LAWYER.
BENNY E. LIXUR ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
TAP TAP TAP
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN!? COME IN! GOOD TO SEE YOU! WHERE YOU BEEN? WHAT'S NEW?
ANY DOPE AROUND?
WHY, YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I SEEM TO HAVE STUMBLED UPON A QUANTITY OF THE PROVERBIAL ACAPULCO'S FINEST...
LET ME ROLL A LITTLE NUMBER FOR YOU!
FLASH
PRETTY GOOD WEED! WHAT'S IT BRINGING?
ER... $270 A POUND.
YOU CAN'T CHARGE $270 FOR THAT STUFF! IT WAS SELLING FOR $200 JUST A MONTH AGO!!
WELL, PRICES FLUCTUATE, YOU KNOW!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE PRESIDENT'S WAGE AND PRICE FREEZE?
WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO, SUBVERT OUR COUNTRY'S ECONOMIC BALANCE??
THAT'S AWFULLY CLOSE TO TREASON!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
SEE THAT DUDE OVER THERE? HE'S CALLED THE DOGCATCHER!
...AND WHEN HE CATCHES A DOG, HE TAKES IT OFF TO A PLACE CALLED THE POUND...
...AND THEY PUT IT IN A CHAMBER AND GAS IT TO DEATH!
WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA TO ME!
HE DOES CATS, TOO...
YOU'RE JOKING! THAT COULDN'T HAPPEN HERE IN AMERICA!
THE END

WITH A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF **HUSTLE**, IT IS ACTUALLY POSSIBLE TO DEAL **300** POUNDS OF DOPE TO **RICH** PEOPLE IN A SINGLE DAY'S TIME!! SOMETIMES, THOUGH, YOU MAY HAVE TO LOWER YOUR PRICES A BIT. THOSE PEOPLE DIDN'T GET RICH BY PAYING TOP PRICES FOR EVERYTHING.

...OKAY, SKINNY BENNY! I'LL SELL IT TO **YOU** FOR **TWO HUNDRED A POUND**, IF YOU'RE BUYING TEN POUNDS OR MORE! BUT DON'T TELL ANYONE I GAVE YOU THAT GOOD A PRICE BECAUSE I'VE BEEN SELLING IT ALL OVER TOWN FOR TWO-SEVENTY!

PUFF! PUFF! OH, WOW! WHEW! GEE! WELL, I DIDN'T GET AS MUCH AS I WANTED, BUT MAYBE I CAN HIT HIM UP FOR SOME FREE LEGAL HELP SOME TIME! LIQUOR

LATER: **DYNAMITE** DOPE, FRANK! WE COULD USE A FEW POUNDS OF WEED AROUND THE HOUSE! MY MANAGER WILL PAY YOU FOR IT! YOUR MANAGER?

THE FABULOUS FR BROTHE

WAY-OUT WILLIE AINT BEEN DOIN' ENOUGH **GIGS** LATELY, MAN! HE CAN ONLY AFFORD TO PAY **ONE-SEVENTY** PER POUND! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, MAN.

WELL, I'LL RECOUP MY LOSSES SOMEHOW!

BUT: FOR **YOU**, JOE STALIN STARKWEATHER OL' BUDDY, I'LL GLADLY LOWER THE ANTE TO **ONE-SIXTY**! (... AND I HOPE IT AIN'T COUNTERFEIT!)

AND: SURE I'LL SELL IT TO YOU FOR **$150**, J. PAUL! YOU KNOW I WANT TO KEEP UP MY GOOD STANDING IN THE COMMUNITY!

AND FINALLY: IF YOU'LL TAKE THE WHOLE REST OF THE BATCH, DEALER McDOPE, YOU CAN GET IT FOR **$140** PER POUND! I KNOW YOU GOTTA TURN A **PROFIT**!

WELL, I STILL MADE A PROFIT ON EACH DEAL! AFTER I PAY HONKY HOWARD BACK HIS $40,500, I'LL STILL HAVE $6,370! THAT AIN'T BAD FOR ONE DAY'S WORK! * FLIP FLIP FLIP *SEE BELOW

FURRY

COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON

HEY, MISTUH, YOU GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE SO ME AND MY SISTER CAN GET SUMPIN TO EAT?

HERE, MAN, TAKE THIS! A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL

NOW TO MEET HONKY HOWARD BACK AT THE MOTEL!

to be continued...

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT

COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON

I'M SLEEPY AND COLD!

I'M IN LUCK! HERE'S A NICE WARM **CAVE**!

?

SCREECH! YOWP! MUST BE SUMPIN WRONG WITH TH STARTER...

THE END

IMPRESS THE NARKS WITH THIS
FREAK BROTHERS DOPE POSTER
DEPICTING THE SORDID EFFECTS OF **DOPE** UPON THE FABULOUS TRIO!
FULL COLOR! GIANT **22"x27"** SIZE!!

SEND ONLY $2.15 PER POSTER. TO COVER POSTAGE AND HANDLING. CALIFORNIANS ADD 11% SALES TAX.

TO: THE RIP OFF PRESS
BOX 14158
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94114

SEND ☐ (HOW MANY) POSTERS TO:
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....
STATE..... ZIP.....
AMT. ENCLOSED: ☐ CHECK OR MONEY ORDER

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS' **MATH CONTEST!**

CAN YOU FIGURE OUT HOW MANY POUNDS OF WEED FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN SOLD TO EACH BUYER?

HELPFUL HINT: THERE IS MORE THAN ONE CORRECT SOLUTION TO THIS PROBLEM!!

THE FAB FP
KNOCK KNOCK
DE LUXE MOTEL
HI, HONEY! COME ON IN!
ER, UH... I MUST HAVE THE WRONG ROOM!
NAW, YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT ROOM, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! COME ON IN! WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE PARTY!
YOU GET SOME MONEY FOR US? (HEH HEH)
OH, YEAH! HERE'S YOUR SHARE!
WHOOPEE! WE'RE RICH! LET'S CELEBRATE!
HAVE A DRINK!
(AIN'T THAT SOME SWEET STUFF THERE, FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN? I AIN'T LAID EYES ON AN ASS LIKE THAT SINCE ACAPULCO!
YOU AIN'T SO BAD LOOKIN YOURSELF, COWBOY!
MANY DRINKS LATER:
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I HAVE A SON THAT WOULD BE ABOUT YOUR AGE NOW! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE WAS THREE!
I GREW UP IN AN ORPHANAGE. I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT MY FOLKS, EXCEPT THEY ABANDONED ME IN A BUS STATION WHEN I WAS THREE...
ALL I REMEMBER IS THAT MY MOM HAD BRIGHT RED HAIR.
I USED TO HAVE RED HAIR! MAYBE I'M YOUR MOM!
ULOUS F
BOTHER
NAW, MY MOM HAD A BROWN MOLE ON THE SIDE OF HER NECK!
I HAD A MOLE REMOVED FROM THERE! I COULD BE YOUR MOTHER!
DE LUXE MOTE
WELL, THERE WAS ONE MORE THING— MY MOM HAD THIS PICTURE OF A CUPID TATTOOED ON HER LEFT BUTT!
MY SON! MY LONG LOST LITTLE BABY! (SNIFFLE!)
LURCH
GLOMP
WELL, I GOTTA HIT THE ROAD! I KNOW YOU TWO GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT...
to be continued...
URRY
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'M SLEEPY!
HERE'S SOME PLACE OPEN...
WHAT'S THAT DOOR?
IT'S WARM AND DARK IN HERE! A PERFECT PLACE FOR A LITTLE NAP!
Z
HEY, ANYBODY GOT A DIME TO SEE A CAT DANCE?
END

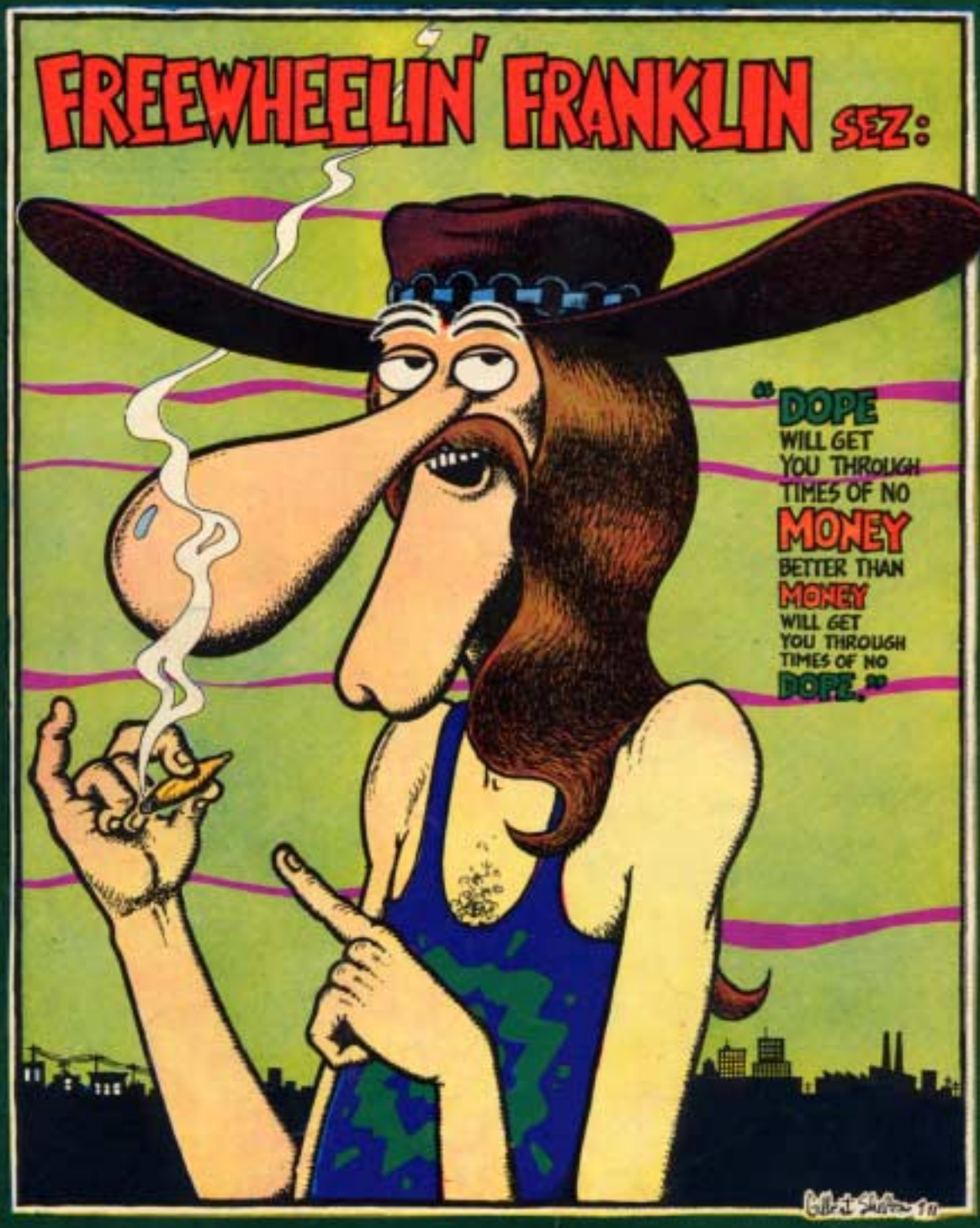
SUNRISE.
I WONDER IF THAT OLD GAL REALLY WAS MY MOTHER...
I'LL NEVER KNOW, I GUESS...
I'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW WHO MY FATHER IS, EITHER...
ALL I REMEMBER IS HE WAS A SAILOR...
YER GOT A QUARTER SO'S I KIN GET ME A BOTTLE OF WINE, MATE?
SURE, OLD-TIMER!
SPARE CHANGE?
SPARE CHANGE?
SPARE CHANGE?
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! FAR FUCKIN' OUT! WHERE YOU BEEN?
PHINEAS! HOW YA DOIN', MAN? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE?
ER, UH... NO! BUT IF YOU'LL STEP OVER THIS WAY A MOMENT...
KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF BUT I JUST DID THIS BIG DOPE DEAL!
WELL, I HOPE YOU MADE LOTS OF BREAD, I'M BROKE FROM DRIVING OUT HERE!
I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT— FOR FIVE THOUSAND, I CAN SET US UP WITH A BIG HOUSE AND A STORE FRONT AND WE COULD HAVE A SHOP AS A FRONT FOR DEALING A LITTLE QUALITY WEED, AND WE CAN JUST KEEP REAL QUIET AND ANONYMOUS AND JUST MELLOW RIGHT BACK.
FAT FREDDY'S OUT HERE TOO. HE HITCHHIKED BACK FROM OHIO!
...IN FACT, HERE HE IS NOW!
!
HEY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! GOOD TO SEE YOU! DID YOU SAY YOU HAD FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS? WOW, THAT SURE WOULD BUY A LOT OF COCAINE!
OH, FUCK! NOT SO LOUD!
RIPPER AVE
CASHBURY ST
IT'S TOO LATE! EVERYONE HEARD YOU!
SPARE CHANGE?
WE COULD MOVE TO THE DESERT...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
The End
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
WOW, LOOK OVER THERE!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE ORANGE TOM CATS JUST LIKE I USED TO HAVE!
I'LL CAPTURE THIS ONE AND KEEP HIM!
ONE CAT IS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME AS ANY OTHER CAT...
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, FAT FREDDY!
END

APPROVED READING FOR EXPANDED CONSCIOUSNESSES ONLY !!!

THE RIP OFF PRESS

"THE FINEST IN UNDERGROUND LITERATURE SINCE 1969"

THAT'LL BE 50¢, SONNY!
THE RESTA YOUSE KIDS PUT THEM BOOKS BACK ON THE SHELVES!
ZIT
POOT
RANCID
GRUNT
UN
TWEET
FLOT
BLOOD
FLUFF
BEEF
BAP
PLAQUE
BOOGER
FART
PLANET PANDA COMIX
NOTHING
BLOOD
BOOGER
FART
PLAQUE
BAP
BEEF
FLUFF
BLOOD
DUH
FLOT
GRUNT
UN
TWEET
POOT
RANCID
ZIT


FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN SEZ:
"DOPE WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO MONEY BETTER THAN MONEY WILL GET YOU THROUGH TIMES OF NO DOPE."

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR YOUR GIANT FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN POSTER!
MAIL TO: RIP OFF PRESS
BOX 14958
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94114
I ENCLOSE $ FOR POSTERS !!
Name
Address
City State
Zip Code
JUST SEND $2.25 TO COVER COST OF POSTAGE AND HANDLING !!
DO IT RIGHT NOW !